

SECRET WARS II: THE INSIDE SCOOP

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MUTANTS IN THE MARVEL UNIVERSE

Ron Goulart Reveals What
the Future Holds for

X-MEN

NEW MUTANTS
ALPHA FLIGHT
DEFENDERS
DAZZLER



Goulart on
GOLDEN AGE COMICS
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FEATURE NEWS

A quiet revolution is taking place in comic books. It will change the life of your favorite artist and/or writer for many years to come. The largest comic book company in America has gradually, in slow stages, with strong prodding, begun a new era in the rights of comic book creators.

Traditionally Marvel Comics has retained all rights in the material published and characters featured in the comics they publish. So did everyone else. The publisher published—absorbing the risks, paying artists and writers 10¢ or less. Creators created, collected their paychecks and signed over all rights.

About ten years ago things began to change. A market for original comic book art sprang up. Artists gained the right to ownership of their work—it is right they very well may have always had but never bothered to exercise. Several months and three later, new procedures for returning artwork were implemented. An additional pair of changes quickly followed.

The specialty market for comic books came to life. An avenue for reaching a segment of dedicated comic book fans while bypassing traditional distribution channels came into being. Following a couple of near-monopolistic distributors and some horizontal competition things temporarily settled into a system of regional wholesalers, retail publishers—and later, special programs of the larger publishers—launched new product just for this market. Artists and writers bargained for and gained ownership rights to their brainchildren. But profile of the characters was as small as the actual circulation—and that was very low.

Simultaneously an additional change occurred. Secondary sales, media rights, product licensing and similar non-publishing ventures surpassed the income generated from actually publishing. But only for high-profile, household names and images. Writers and artists made money—through distribution of their

creations—narrowly-targeted markets simply do not generate substantial properties.

Artists and writers were offered a choice—they could own their characters and receive little exposure or give away their creations and gain widespread recognition. Option B, if your character was to become popular enough to net you financial gain it was no longer your character. Now, Marvel has entered a new option into the game. Some people will be fortunate enough to be able to net their cash and talent too.

Epic Comics was created by Marvel to compete with the newer publishers. It

produced titles for specialty sales only, aimed at small properties and allowed the creators to keep their rights. Mass market circulation is the new avenue. Select properties will be published which will be circulated in the same manner as their normal comic books. Writers and artists—the creators—get to keep their copyrights and get high-profile, legitimate distribution.

The first three are Gene Denaro, Augustine and Mark Gruenke's, *Breakdown* & Co. (Epic)—on sale in March and *Bigquest* (preparing the *Phix* series—April shipping. It's a whole new game and Marvel has thrown out the first ball without baton.



SECRET WAR(S)

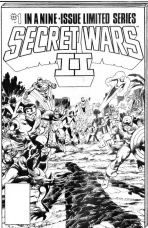
The big news from Marvel is the sale of *Secret Wars*. The original series became the best-seller of the year and now the new nine-issue limited series, beginning in April, should also become the dream book of every Marvelite. Once again virtually every major villain and hero is involved in the festivities. Only this time it takes place right on Earth and immediately ties in to lots of regular titles.

The creative team to head *Secret Wars* is Shooter as writer, veteran Ed Buscema as penciler. A number of fans were unhappy with the artwork on the original series, perhaps feeling forced to change horses and enter Steve Lichten's Shooter is obviously well-acquainted with the dangers of the Marvel Universe and Buscema has drawn them all. *Secret Wars* II will pick up right after the finale of the original series with the Beyonder deciding that sleeping human experiences isn't enough—he must participate in them himself. According to Marvel Age, "This time, it's not happening on a distant planet—this time it's going on right in the thick of the Marvel Universe. Each and every issue of *Secret Wars* II will tie in with at least three other Marvel titles the month it comes out—making the series much bigger than its nine issues would seem. For example, number one, on sale in April, will tie in to *New Mutants* 50, *Captain America* 266, *X-Men* 188, or *Iron Man* 187."

Bob Budenshop will tie the entire works together in a story that will involve the entire Marvel Universe.

Secret Wars 1 ties in with
New Mutants 50
Captain America 266
X-Men 188
Iron Man 187

Secret Wars 2 ties in with
Web of Spider-Man 6
Amazing Spider-Man 265
Fantastic Four 262



Secret Wars 3 ties in with
Daredevil 223
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Avengers 261

Secret Wars 4 ties in with
Thunder 61
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FEATURE NEWS

Secret Wars 3 ties in with
Thing 30
Doctor Strange 74
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Secret Wars 3 ties in with
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Secret Wars 3 ties in with
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Secret Wars 3 ties in with
New Mutants 37
Amazing Spider-Man 274
3-Men 283
Defenders 284
Avengers 283
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OUTSIDERS TO JOHN LEBLANC, TITANS

Beginning in June 1986, *Batman and the Outsiders* will join *The Legion of Super-Heroes* and *The New Teen Titans* in the DC Comics "base-superhero" publishing plan. The *Outsiders* will be published as a better-quality *Batman Book* (the *Outsiders* variant, be numbered as a first issue and only be available in comic book shops. *Batman* and the *Outsiders* will continue to be published as a regular book, continue the existing numbering and be available both in bookstores and in comic shops. In June of 1986, *Batman* and the *Outsiders* will begin reprinting issues of *The Outsiders* published the previous year.

Batman and the Outsiders writer and editor Mike Barr announced that "Alan Davis has taken over the drawing of *Batman* and the *Outsiders* starting with 20 to allow regular artist Jim Aparo to begin working on the hard-boiled-copier issues. Alan is a very talented artist, and I'm really pleased he was able to take on the book."

Davis stated that he's a "big admirer

of Jim Aparo's work" and that he's excited about drawing *Batman* and the *Outsiders*.

"To avoid the kind of scheduling problems often caused by publishing two issues of a book each month for one year until the reprints begin in *Batman and the Outsiders* in 1986, DC will have several issues "in the drawer" before we begin publishing *The Outsiders*," says Vice-President/Executive Editor Dick Giordano. "That's why Jim Aparo is taking a leave of absence from the current book; we get those issues drawn, and this gives us the opportunity to work with the unique talents of British artist Alan Davis. We're all excited about the work."

Alan Davis previously worked on the *Marvelman* strip in the British comic book magazine, *Warrior*.

MAVEL HANDBOOK TO HOWARD

The *Official Handbook of the Marvel Universe* is the next presumptive title in Marvel's successful sequel to their popular *Handbook to the Marvel Universe*. Stan Lee, the creator of the project says, "I was in the right place at the right time when this opportunity to do the *Comic Handbook* arose. Basically, we want to introduce the Marvel readers to what exactly the *Comic Universe* is and why it is different from the *Marvel Universe*. This is not a scholarly volume, nor is it intended to be the definitive reference work. It is an accurate, fully detailed volume written in a quick, lively style."

Artists whose work appears in the 30-page comic book include Gary Finkelstein, Mike Chan, Armando Gil, Gary Karpfner, Andy Malcom, Bob

Camp, Andy Kubert and Vincent Collet. Malcom's assistant are John Buscetta, Frank Thomas and Gil Kane.

Lee's continued, "The thing that gives *The Official Handbook of the Marvel Universe* its major practical value is that there will be a cross-reference index. This index literally quintuples the amount of information available. For example, even though there is no particular entry for the *Red Brotherhood*, a pirate band, by checking the index you'll discover information about them through the cross-references about the *Dragonfire* *Firebreathers* and *Scarlet Pirates*."

Besides covering Robert L. Howard, Conan, Kull, Beak, Red Sonja and Valeria, the book is also divided into several topics. These are Arms and Armor, Characters, Demons, Gods and Magic. Also included will be detailed

maps of both the *Hoploman* World and *Atlantis* and the *Pre-Cataclysmic World*.

According to *Marvel Age* "About the only thing missing is a list of all the writers and artists and the titles of all the different *Comic* and *King* *Full* all ventures." This reporter finds difficulty in accepting coverage of the many works of Howard, and the additions made by various artist writers including L. Sprague de Camp, Lin Carter and Brian Bonsor. In a 30-page comic book it is in any way complete or even accurate. It is feared that such a collaboration will not preserve the original and new readers will be confused. It is doubly sad that the very thing that *Marvel* would be best at, obtaining the adventures which occurred in their own publications, is what they have chosen to neglect.

Animated Antics

SATURDAY MORNING



So far this column has covered many of the greatest animation characters of the past. We have offered the memories and views of a couple of the truly great animators. And we have presented it as creators' perspectives of the problems which they face. But, while all of that is valuable and certainly has an important place in this magazine, it does not tell us what is happening now, which companies are producing what classics is-in-making, if any, and what we can expect to see in the movies and on our television screens, now and in the future.

This issue we will offer an overview of what is currently happening at the various studios. Next issue we will begin to spotlight each studio individually, giving a clear view of what is being done by whom and, hopefully, at the same time impressions of the men who do the work. Some of the information for this column was gathered from industry trade publications, the very excellent special animation issue of *The Hollywood Reporter* in particular.

The real stars of the animation field are DIC, Filmation, Hanna-Barbera (whose offices I passed on my way to dinner last night as they are there blocks from our offices), Marvelous, and Disney—we featured in-depth, even before beginning this column and Disney.

There are other companies involved as well, those that produce the random special of the odd syndicated series. But these are the primary players and it is these studios, in addition to Disney Studios, perhaps the greatest animation studio ever created and now the proud parent of an entire cable network as well as such upcoming feature films as *The Black Goddess*. There are other companies, those that either were major producers in the past or simply purchased major studios from other companies, and they own the rights to a number of major characters. Warner Bros. has *The Bugs Bunny/Road Runner Show*, MCA has *Woody Woodpecker* and *McDonald's* owns *Ruff 'n' Reddy*. And there are many others.

To begin our overview we will start with perhaps the largest producer of animated fare, DIC. Andy Heyward heads the U.S. branch of this international conglomerate. His division, launched in 1983, owns other DIC divisions at Pacific divisions, including local branches throughout much of the world. The parent company is in turn a property of the even larger Media Television Luxembourg.

DIC creates animated series for both Saturday morning television and syndication, where they offer *Inspector Budget* (along with CBS Com-

munications) and *Headfoot*, in the Saturday Morning lineup. DIC was the first foreign company to successfully invade the market, with *The Little Rascals*. The company has also aired *Waltman's* (produced with Dick Clark Co.), *The Best Among Us*, *Pete Penner* and *Kidd Video* (along with Saban Productions). In addition, DIC has offered *Rainbow Brite* and *Powder*, and is now producing episodes of *Robotech* (along with United Media Productions). DIC is a neighbor of *SHOGUN PRODUCTIONS* with studios in Studio City. The firm employs 500 people and is planning a theme park and a restaurant chain based on its characters.

Group M Productions owns Filmation, a company which played a major role in the animation field, then seemed to virtually disappear, and has now returned in a very major way. Due to the efforts of this company there is now a market for early long series, first-run syndication. The big winner that led the way was *Masters of the Universe* (featuring *He-Man* which began its run in September 1985). Ratings for this series have already been phenomenal and a spin-off, *The He-Man/She-Ra of Power* is planned as a weekly, a series which will begin airing in September 1986. This season Filmation also offers *The Adventures of Pinocchio*, a creation of



Bill Cosby. Lew Seidman, the company president, leads a crew of 400 to 500 at headquarters in Repass. Filmmakers' first efforts, aside from commercials and documentaries, included *Superman* (1965), and later *The Archie*, *The Brady Kids*, *Gilligan's Planet* and *Mighty Mouse and Huckle & Jackie*. Filmmaker has also been involved in features and holiday specials.

Hanna-Barbera Productions even takes impressive when it is placed at night. This is the one I drove past on the way to dinner. Founded by William Hanna and Joseph Barbera, this company is known to virtually everyone, even those who have no interest in animation at all. Hanna-Barbera devoted to the company's shareholders are located throughout the country and such related products as vitamins and candy have borne its images. Hanna-Barbera has produced live-action series, specials, telefeatures, and telefilms in addition to some of animation. This Talk Entertainment subsidiary has a library of over 100 series. Current efforts include *The Smurfs* and *Scooby-Do*. Characters have included *The Flintstones*, *Yogi Bess*, *Huckleberry Hound*, *Quack*, *How* *McGraw*, *Top Cat*, *Johnny Quest*,



Scooby-Do, *The Jetsons* and an endless list of others. Most of the company's shows are still alive in syndicated reruns and more than 100 million people throughout the world (in over 60 countries) watch the madcap adventures of H-B's animated heroes. The company occupies more than 2½ acres and employs over 500. According to the *Hollywood Reporter*, "Hanna-Barbera is still the place to beat."

Marvel Productions was covered in depth just two issues ago. Marvel Comics is known to all of our readers as the largest comic book company in the country, and when the animation studio was set up in 1960 it had quite a head start. The animation studio has directly produced and coproduced 15 network and syndicated animated series and specials and more than 100 commercials. *Spiderman* was the first offering from the company and has been followed by *Pandemonium*, *Marbles* and *Spaghettini*, and the current *St. Sarge* and *Quack*, based on the popular game from TSR. Now the firm is doing *Jim Henson's Muppet Babies* and a series based on *St. Joe's* *A Real American Hero*.

The company is run by Margaret Loesch (formerly executive up of

programming for Hanna-Barbera) and Stan Lee (who certainly needs no introductions). Loesch's creative philosophy? She told *The Hollywood Reporter* that "Children want the same things out of television as adults. They want to be entertained, they want to be loved, to laugh, to cry, to be involved with and share adventures with the characters they are seeing." And if you do check out the January issue of *COMICS FEATURE*, you will find that this very articulate lady told us a whole lot more!

Poly-Spears Entertainment is also traced to Talk Entertainment, much like that other partnership of Hanna and Barbera. This team is formed of Jon Poly and Ron Spears and began operations in 1977. Since that time there have been 21 television series and 21 television specials, including the popular *Kids* and the *Shipwreck* (with *Superman* *Frank*), *St. T* and the *Saturday Supergods*, as well as *Flintstones*, *Thunder*, *The Barbarian* and *Peggy's Greatest Adventures*. Thunder is a semi-annual series character created by some of comic-book's finest talents. We covered this excellent animated series in greater depth in previous issues of *COMICS FEATURE* and it is well worth checking out. The company is also heavily involved in syndication as well as Saturday morning fare. There is now a major corporate effort to enter the live-action field. Programs have included *The College House*, *Kids*, *Christmas*, *Turkey Teen* and *Dragon's Lair*.

And, as mentioned earlier, there are others. There will not be featured in upcoming columns but it is worth taking a quick look at their efforts. You must know when one of them will not be the big time in animation. On note that some of them have certainly already been quite successful in their live-action series, including *King Features*, *Scholarship* and *Disney*. But here we are concerned, for the moment, with television animation.

A FESTIVAL OF
CARTOON ART
cartoonists on campus

Milton Caniff and Mort Walker join editors and syndicators for a roundtable discussion of newspaper strips.

BY F.D. BLACK



A sunny fall day on the wide campus of Ohio State University in Columbus, Ohio, always seems crisp, sometimes frosty, but heats up by midafternoon. Talk is usually of Earl Brown, the head football coach, and his Buckeyes, or whether the game of football (Keith Brown is the prowess of signal caller Mike Tomasko) will spin the Buck to the Rose Bowl this year.

But this particular fall weekend, talk of the graphic prowess of Milton Caniff intermingles with that about Tomasko; the contemporary humor of Cathy Guiseppe is discussed along with the great page reception in last week's

game. The Buckeyes are playing away this weekend and the cartoonists have come to town.

For two days, political and syndicated cartoonists hold seminars, signed autographs, draw their famous characters and discussed the particulars of their unique profession. There were also displays of original comic art, both on and off campus, from the past and the present.

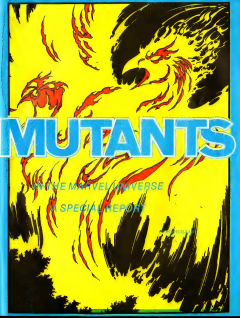
THE FESTIVAL OF CARTOON ART

The Festival of Cartoon Art was the idea of the curator of the Milton Caniff Research Library, Lucy Shelton Gaxwell. The library, part of the School

of Journalism, was begun when OSU alumnus Caniff (Class of 1900) donated over 50 years of artwork to the school. Caniff, by the way, drew *Steve Canyon* and before that *Howl-Young* and *The Pecos and Shiloh Bore*. Before syndication, he was a staff artist on newspapers in Dayton and Columbus, Ohio and Miami, Florida.

"The Caniff Library is expanding to include original artwork by other Ohio natives who made it big in the graphic art world."

The panels for the Festival of Cartoon Art met in the auditorium of the Student Union. A moderator guided



MUTANTS

IN THE MARVEL UNIVERSE
A SPECIAL REPORT

by JIM BOLLAN

MARVEL COMICS

68-35

THE UNCANNY

X-MEN



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The X-Men, Alpha Flight, Dazzler, the New Mutants — What dire fates await Marvel's Homo Superiores in an increasingly hostile world? Our Ron Goulart finds out.

My past involvement with the tale of dirty single mutants—good, bad and otherwise—in the Marvel Universe began with an unexpected phone call. The fateful call came from three thousand miles away and offered me the assignment of preparing a report on what the Marvel mutants—Giant, the Defenders, Dazzler, the New Mutants, Alpha Flight, et al.—were going to be up to in the forthcoming year. I accepted the job, after some demurring and deliberation, little realizing what lay ahead. Before it was all over I would have an origami meeting with mutant-oriental Bill Sterkewicz in a shadowy art supply store in fashionable Westport, Connecticut. I would make lengthy long distance calls to key Marvel editors and writers and, more importantly, I would end up knowing more about the Marvel mutants than I ever had before. I'd know what they'd all been up to of late as well as what lay in store for many of them, what new gangs of mutant bandits and barons are willing to die in the wings, what author and artist changes are in the works. And I'd know something about what's going to happen in the already eagerly awaited 200th issue of *X-Men*.

The main reason for the aforementioned demurring was simple. While I am a certified comics buff—see *COMICS: THE GOLDEN AGE*, also published by New Media Publishing, Inc., and others for proof—I am also something of a cowardly fig. That is, I tend to be more interested in what Superman was doing in 1942 than in what Batman has up his sleeve these days. I was told, though, that my then-unrealized assignment, coupled with the fact that I was also a science fiction writer, made me ideal for the sort of objective overview of the mutant situation at Marvel in 1988 that was wanted. So, having like someone who's been told to tough up on Tibetan Buddhism because he's going to have to interview the high lamas in ten minutes, I agreed to accept the assignment. Better known is an account of what I did and all, or almost all, that I learned.

JUST WHAT ARE MUTANTS?

Even though I've been writing about mutants and mutations for years—in SF novels such as *Requiem* and *Big Bang* and in the *Star Wars* comic strip *Oni* Name and I got back in the late 1970s—I decided to do a little foraging up on basics before plunging into the

investigation.

The Golden Science Guide to Zoology told me: "Mutations are changes in the genes which produce new characteristics in the offspring. Such offspring are called mutants and sports. . . . Survival value of mutations is usually limited. Laboratory research indicates that many mutations are harmful to the species, making the mutant less likely to survive and produce offspring than its fellows." Among the examples of successful mutants were shortlegged Arctic sheep and polled Hereford cattle. In-breeding, but not exactly the stuff of which sporting adventures are spun.

I got closer to the mark by reading in the science fiction field, which is the realm from which most of the Marvel mutants have sprung. I consulted Brian Aldr's *The Visual Encyclopedia of Science Fiction* and, after a pause to read again the book's reference to me, flipped to Section 82.18, *Mutants and Synthesoids*. It turns out, as it often does after researching SF facts, that H.G. Wells had pioneered in this area as well and done just about the earliest writing about mutated man. Ah, alas a 1924 pulp story by Donald Hamilton, *The Man*



Marvel's mutant era is illustrated better than ever through comics. The Avengers' Ben Bradstreet illustrates Super-Hellfire's arrival.



Who Entered, as "the definitive story of the type" dealing with the threat of radiation as the agency for mutants in its form. Significant movies are Charl Heston's 1960 *Jahel* in 1960 and A.J. Lee van Vey's *Man*, which first appeared in a serial in *Aspen* in 1944. That is called "the first author seriously to explore the sociological complications arising from a mutant race attempting to survive among normal humanity." The story, with their ability to read minds, are hunted by social society and their adventures team to have had considerable influence on what was to happen at War-

rel some decades later. So does Henry Kuttner's *Mutant*, a collection of his "Bobby" novellas, published in book form in 1960 under his Lewis Padgett penname. Needless to say, the number of mutant books and stories increased after the dawn of the Atomic Age in 1945.

Next I brushed up on some of the history of the Marvel brand of mutant. The *World Encyclopedia of Comics* reminded me that it had all begun with *X-Men* 1 (September, 1963), a joint creation of Stan Lee and Jack Kirby. "The story introduced a band of beleaguered mutants, each gifted with a particular super-

power, brought together by Professor X, the wheelchair-confined Professor X, gifted with amazing mental powers, brought them together at his private school to guard against schemes of evil mutants, notably their arch-enemy Magneto. The X-Men consisted of Cyclops, whose eye emitted a powerful blinding beam; the Angel, born with operative wings; Iceman, a reverse Human Torch, able to hot and cold ice bombs; the Beast, an ape-like being whose muffled speech was in marked contrast to his bestial appearance; and Marvel Girl, able to levitate objects and command a force field." From other



stories I learned that *X-Men* (it marked the debut of the new *X-Men*—Cyclops, Nightcrawler, Thunderbolt, Wolverine, Storm and Stormtrooper) on and the Angel, Marvel Girl and Iceman rejoining. Together followed a conspiracy of killings, goings, deaths and transmutations.

MORE MARVEL MUTANTS

The *Defenders* first surfaced in *Marvel Feature* 1 (December, 1971) and achieved their own title in August of 1972. This group of *Defenders* was completely different, later changing to include The Angel and The Beast. The Alpha Flight gang appeared initially in

X-Men 120 (April, 1979) and graduated to a magazine of their own in 1985. The *New Mutants*, relative late comers on the comic scene, didn't show up until 1983, in the fourth *Marvel Graphic Novel*, and moved into a comic book of their own early in 1985. *Exiles*, one of the relatively few mutant superheros on roller skates, debuted in *X-Men* 120 and got a magazine of her own in 1985.

To be certain I had all my facts straight I also delved into the *Official Handbook of the Marvel Universe*. There, once these old eyes adjusted to the really weird type, I picked up

much useful information, especially about the chap who started it all. Professor Xaver was born in New York City, is six feet tall, weighs 160 and has blue eyes. "Charles Xaver is the mutant son of nuclear researcher Brian Xaver and his wife Sharon. Even as a preadolescent, Xaver could use his powers to sense other people's intentions and emotions. Upon reaching puberty, Xaver's telepathic powers began to fully emerge. As a side effect, he began losing his hair until high school graduation he was completely bald." There, obviously, was yet another Baldy. Professor X also "possesses

MARVEL COMICS GROUP

THE NEW MUTANTS



numerous potent powers, making him the world's most powerful telepath." Among his knacks are the ability to read minds and project his own thoughts, within a radius of 300 miles. He can make others think he's invisible, can sense the presence of another mutant "within a mile but as yet undetermined focus," can project his actual body and can control matter psychokinetically. For good measure he is "a genius in genetics and various other sciences." I wondered, feelingly, if Professor Xander were related to Doctor Xander, the semi-mad scientist portrayed by Lionel Atwill in *Reveries* (1932) (R, X).

CATCHING UP ON MUTANTS

Admittedly, I've been a bit slipshod these past few years in keeping up with all the doings of the Marvel gang of mutants. Before approaching the folks at Marvel, therefore, I did some cramming. Borrowing the titles I needed from the vast library of my fourteen-year-old son, I commenced studying. After dipping into a few of the very latest issues of *X-Men*, *New Mutants*, etc., I felt as though I were trying to remember myself with the plots and characters of a half-hour television soap opera in one, fateful reading, though, refreshing and considerable spreading brought me to the point where I felt I had a grasp, albeit nervous, on the threatening situation.

Worried—described by Chris Claremont as "our hunter from the future...the ultimate Sentinel to hunt them"—has just arrived to seek out mutants and "corrupte 'em." Professor Xander has been snugged by an anti-mutant gang and anti-mutant sentiment seems to be on the rise—"Fitting movie venue...They oughta be stamped out once and for all!" Meanwhile, over in the *New Mutants'* reality Professor Xander hasn't been mugged yet (or possibly he already has and has recovered, I'm not clear on this point) but is feeling low because he's been reunited with Moira MacTaggart but fears he's going to lose her again and "because if someone has love that his heart." In New Orleans Sentinel Senator Robert Kelly is still at work trying to make "mutants second-class citizens" and Moon-creep is bothered by a "small shadowy voice that whispers within her—that she is dying!" Despite meanness, no longer on duties, perhaps her smugging career yet feels that "it's not mutant-haters, there's someone out

there who wants to get that 'tilly can't things to make the staff?"

I now feel ready to start. By chance, while visiting nearby Midtown to head up on supplies, I ran into the Blackwelder. He was wearing a dark trenchcoat and buying up supplies. Figuring he was just the man to introduce some of the points about the New Mutants I was still a bit shaky about, I started off by asking him how things were in the mutant town.

"You'll have to ask Ann Nocenti or Chris," Bill replied. "I'm running the book, moving on to something else."

Disappointed, I took my leave as soon as I politely could.

ANN NOCEN TI AND DAZZLER

The first person I contacted within Marvel offices close on Park Avenue South in Manhattan was Annita Nocenti. I've known him, casually, for years, having written a couple of pieces for *Epic*. And, when I was relieved of my command on *Star Wars*, Annita took over. I'd heard he was taking over *Dazzler* and was asking about that.

"I thought I'd try it for a little while," he told me. "I needed some work and no one wanted to do it, I think."

When I queried him about how *Dazzler* fit into the overall mutant picture, he said, "It's become an important part of the Marvel continuity. Our most popular group, the X-Men, the mutant characters. And there's this whole ongoing thing where anti-mutant sentiments have swept through most of the world. For the last year-and-a-half or so they've been dealing with this increasing hostility. Somewhere in '86 that'll all come to a head. The more or less on the edge of it."

What about *Dazzler* herself?

"Up till now the X-Men have sort of stayed silent about who they were...Dazzler, in the graphic novel that Jim Shooter wrote, revealed to the world that, clearly now and for all, she was a mutant...which has had bad repercussions. Part of the stuff I'm doing is an exposure of that. It's now hard for her to get work, she has to travel around more and more and so on."

I mentioned that writers have similar problems and Annita responded, "Yes, it's something I can really get behind and identify with."

Is his *Dazzler* going to be any different than what's gone before?



Annita Nocenti is going to run the writing on *Dazzler*.





"In *Excalibur* we're trying to make a definite change, in that up to now what's been a little more on the soap opera side. I'm going to try to re-emphasize a lot more of the action and heroics."

Any ideas on why mutants seem to be so popular at the moment?

"The important thing isn't that they're mutants, but that they're good characters. That's what makes *X-Men* successful."

COMICS BY MICHAEL B.



HEROES

BY JAMES VAN HISE



It was the dawn of the age of comic books. Superheroes were in their youth and so were their creators. New ideas led new ideas, and at D.C., where Superman had filled almost people hadn't even realized existed, another hero was in the offing. While initially distant from the Man of Steel, the Caped Crusader would become inextricably linked to Superbman as the year's passed, more so than any other characters the company would originate.

In 1939, artist Bob Kane was barely in to his 30s when he created The Batman. He'd begun professional cartooning in 1933, working for the famous Brunsweiler shop producing "Spun Drawers" for *Wonder Comics*, "Pete Puppo" for *Adventure Comics*, "Side Streets of New York" and "Van Brigger" for *Elmer Comics* and humor strips for D.C. such as "Just a Second," "Gingnapap," "Gumshoe" and "Professor Goodfella."

With the success of Superman, D.C. wanted to keep ahead with as many costumed adventure strips as they could come up with. Editor Whitney Ellsworth approached Kane with such an assignment.

Kane's collaboration at the time was writer Bill Finger. Kane had worked with him on the adventure strip "Rusty and his Pup" for *Adventure Comics* and on a strip about a big-game hunter, "Gip Gordon," for *Action Comics*.

Kane phoned Finger and described his idea for a character called Batman. Finger visited Kane and looked at his drawings, which depicted a figure who

resembled Superman. The costume featured tights, boots and a short-collared mask. There were no gloves or gauntlets, and instead of a cape there were two stiff projections that looked like batwings. With Finger suggesting alterations, the mask became a hood with long ears to make the costume more bat-like. Finger wanted the character to look more mysterious, like The Shadow or The Phantom. A cape replaced the wings and gloves were added.

As the writer, Finger envisioned The Batman as being a combination of The Shadow, Doc Savage, Douglas Fairbanks and Sherlock Holmes. Kane was heavily influenced by such newspaper strips as "Flash Gordon" and "Dick Tracy" and the earlier sequences showed a marked influence from Milton Caniff's "Terry and the Pirates" and Chester Gould's "Toby." The Gould influence was especially pronounced in the rendering of underworld characters.

The first strip, which appeared in the monthly *Galaxy Comics* (May, 1939), bore the logo: "The Bat-Man, a mysterious and adventuresome figure, fighting for righteousness and apprehending the wrongdoer, in his lone battle against the evil forces of society ... his identity remains unknown."

The typeman in the name did not last long in his six-page story. The Batman has already fought criminals and his appearance has Commissioner Gordon puzzled. Bruce Wayne, wealthy socialist and friend of Gordon, appears



Clearly, even
this is "Red
Mandrill" fan
fiction.



in the first panel, but he's treated as just a background character until the closing panels reveal him to be "The Red Mandrill."

It is a somewhat crude yet expressive style, the late art captures the contemporary flourish atmosphere quite well. Backgrounds are sparse and often inconsistent, emphasizing the swift pace of the story and the focus of the action. When The Red Mandrill subdues a murderer in the climax of the story, the man falls backward into an acid tank. To this The Red Mandrill comments, "A fitting end for his kind." These were the days when the vigilante spirit was popular, even more popular than it is now.

Celestine number 27 was reprinted as a tabloid-sized, mass favorite in 1974. Although the original magazine was a standard-sized Golden Age comic book, some misquoted words come across one of these things its wraparound cardboard cover, which identifies it as a reprint and believe they've found the real thing! The reprints include the then-obligatory Johnson Smith and Co. ads on their back covers but omit the firm's address. These ads feature about fifty different items and must have been impenetrable to the original readers, because they're so almost impossible to read with their minuscule print enlarged in tabloid size!

Kane clearly created Batman, but the character was immediately refined with the help of Finger. Finger filled in character and background details which ~~connected~~ to the last story in Jim Downer's *The History of Comics* Vol. 1, 1976. Finger recalled these early creative stages.

"My first script was a take-off on a Shadow story. I didn't want Batman to be a Superman. I wanted Batman to be bad. Everything he did was based on mischief, on using his wits and acute observation.

"Bruce Wayne's last name came from Robert Wayne, the Seattle painter. Wayne, being a playboy, was a man of gaiety. I searched for a name that would suggest villainism. I tried Adams, Hancock. . . . Then I thought of Mad Anthony Wayne.

"Originally I was going to call Gotham City Dink City. I then tried Capital City, Coast City, then I flipped through the phone book and spotted the name Gotham Jewellers and said 'That's it, Gotham City. We don't call it New York because we married somebody in my city to do it with it. Of course, Gotham is another name for New York.

"I gathered my style of writing Batman after the Shadow." Finger continued, "Also after the old Warner Bros. movies, the gangster movies with Jimmy Cagney, George Raft, Bogart. I always identified kind of dramatic police

of them. It was completely pulp style. Sometimes I would sit, writing phrases like 'Vigilante justice the City? But somehow it all seemed to work."

While Batman, like most comic book heroes, was heavily influenced by the two pulp magazines of the day, Batman was no more based on them than was any other. Some have incorrectly accused the Batman of being inspired by the pulp hero The Black Bat, who was similar in many ways. The catch is that in that both characters appeared almost simultaneously, and in fact Batman appeared first. The Black Bat debuted in the issue of *Black Book*. Celestine cover dated July 1938. While each publisher thought that the other had someone stolen the other's character, Ed. editor Ellsworth did some behind the scenes negotiating which ultimately settled things.

Kane actually got his idea for The Batman from the Mary Roberts Rinehart novel *The Bat*, which he had seen as a child but in the Twenties. In the story, the Bat is a mysterious masked villain. Kane just turned the idea around.

The origin of Batman was not revealed until *Celestine* number 35, where it appeared as a two-page vignette. Batman first appeared quarterly with this in issue 36.

The Batman came from the school of old: there's who don't make it right

(continued on page 41)

Games

BY STEVE PERLIN



From superhero to supervillain, game rules help out.

People who play superhero roleplaying games usually read comics or at least used to read comics. When it comes right down to the basics, what they want out of games is the same feeling that they experience from reading comics.

There are several ways to achieve that feeling, some of which have been discussed in previous columns and others which will be handled in future columns. This time, let's deal with playing with characters who are either identical or thematically similar to your favorite heroes and villains.

How do you come up with a hero just like Storm or Wolverine or Starfire or

Batman? First, read the comics. These are the ultimate source, and reading them should give the gamer a fairly good idea of the actual powers possessed by the hero. Of course, some heroes are notoriously inconsistent in how they use their powers—Firestorm comes to mind immediately, and Jack of Hearts is not far behind. In this case, you have to take the powers you like and hope no one faults you for picking up other facets of the character.

Second, read source material on the hero. In the gaming world, one major source is the Marvel Super Heroes game from TSR. While its simplistic

mechanics and studied avoidance of any complexities in gameplay make it something of a disappointment for veteran gamers, the scenario modules are veritable storehouses of facts on the characters. Lamentably, one cannot simply buy the modules. You read the actual game's transfer a module's and power's descriptions into whatever other game you may be playing.

BEYOND SUPERHEROES AND VILLAINS

Superhero gamers who want to be able to duplicate the heroes they have followed for years welcome publications such as the Official Handbook to the Marvel Universe and the DC Comics Who's Who. Unfortunately,

DEFENSE CLASS

Rank	Character	Power Source	Superior Ability
1	Superman	Yellow Sunlight	Unlimited Strength
2	Iron Man	Artificially Produced Energy	Unlimited Strength
3	Wonder Woman	Divine Energy	Unlimited Strength
4	Thor	Divine Energy	Unlimited Strength
5	Ant-Man	Ant-Man Serum	Unlimited Strength
6	Spider-Man	Spider-Man Serum	Unlimited Strength
7	Flash	Speed Force	Unlimited Strength
8	Green Lantern	Green Lantern Ring	Unlimited Strength
9	Black Panther	Vibranium	Unlimited Strength
10	Doctor Doom	Armor	Unlimited Strength



IRON MAN
MARVEL COMICS

STRENGTH TABLE

	DEFENSE CLASS OF TARGET											
	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12
STRENGTH CLASS OF USER	1	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10
	2	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10
	3	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10
	4	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10
	5	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10

either of these publications do quite enough than the game's been done.

If not a gamer trying to master published superpowers wants to some guidelines. Most games give strength ratings in how much a character can lift. If a maximum tonnage lifted is given by the publisher, then the game has a good handle on how to rate the hero in the game. Similarly, most superpower games give flight powers a particular speed. If we are told how fast a character can fly, we know what sort of flight to give our game simulation of the hero.

THE DC COMICS WHO'S WHO

This newest entry into the "real super" compilation suffers by not providing many hard facts. Editor Len Wein says that "...had the fun of reading comics is in arguing who is stronger, who is faster, and who is more powerful." Perhaps this is so, but the game who is trying to determine Wonder Woman's strength so he or she can come up with a strength rating for the version he is using in a game is left in the lurch. A gamer needs to know at least what the relative strength of these people are. In the first volume of *Who's Who*, Superman is said to have "superior" strength while the *Batman* Atom has "super" strength. Does anyone have any idea what the difference is? Is there a testing system? Would Len Wein say that as he let us in on what it is?

The good points of *Who's Who* are plain as day. Facts are obvious. Future

writers are not limited by what super-strength means. Ray Thomas can have the *Batman*. More and when did the gain super-strength in the first place? While at lifting a truck in lifting too, while Jerry Conway has his usually lift in seven times in a *2.5-ton crossover*. To many readers' minds, however, the entire point of such a book should be to quantify these things and give the writer an aid to the game's own guidelines. If the writer follows the guidelines, then continuity buffs such as your writer won't have to change every time a hero who has shrugged off a mountain climbed a deer.

THE OFFICIAL HANDBOOK TO THE MARVEL UNIVERSE

Just to show that there can be too much of a good thing, Mark Gruenwald's *Handbook* attempts to explain too much and take into itself more than is needed in such a book. Under the technocratic impulse of *Who's Who*, the *Handbook* places too much stress on "reality" at the expense of continuity, even though Gruenwald claims to be "Marvel's resident continuity fiend."

For instance, the first volume of the *Handbook* shows the decidedly underweight Atom capable of lifting 40,000 tons, yet the heavyweight Atomization could lift barely 100. Why? Because the Atom is being one of the first ones, and the writer who wrote it up simply checked back and found a picture of Atom lifting an aircraft carrier. What does an aircraft

carrier weigh? Don't everybody say "40,000 tons" at once.

In a conversation at the 1982 San Diego Comic Con, Gruenwald stated that he wanted to demonstrate the super-strength level of most of the Marvel Universe because a person with too much strength just couldn't live in our world. He would continually be shoving through floors and flooring doors off their hinges and crushing his loved ones in an embrace of passion. Therefore, even the Hulk was relegated to a lifting capacity of barely over 100 tons when he was enraged. This fits in the face of many instances in the Hulk's career when a hundred tons or an equivalent pulling capacity was nothing to him.

This policy attempts to put too much of the real world into the fantasy element of the comic. It also does not give enough credit to a person's ability to exercise control of his strength. The strongest wrestler can hold an egg and the Hulk probably could too, if he wanted.

The major problem with this policy, however, is that several of the major writers for Marvel refuse to pay attention to the *Handbook*, thereby destroying its continuity. Even head writer Jim Shooter had the Hulk hold up an entire mountain range and said apologetically that he was holding up millions of tons of rock.

For one, look forward to the upcoming reworking of the *Marvel Handbook*, but do not expect to see much

continued on page 66



before we received, we got a lot of letters and I just wanted to share a couple of those as kind of a suggestion, because I think we forget how important comics are in the lives of our readers.

Frank reads a letter: "Dear Mr. Frank, I'm glad you take your comics seriously because, uh, there also seem to be a lot to buy the other paper and read them, so I don't often squander a quarter to read *Marmaduke*. I don't have time to read the paper for some reason, I always go straight for *Gatly* and *Billy Faith* and I leave it reading them to my husband. My favorite can't be ranked in order because they're equal and I never miss reading them. My children expect me to read them *Hager*, *Martin* and *Black Fred* every evening while dinner's cooking."

Another letter: "Gentlemen, the journal has received *Gasoline Alley* from the comic page. I have to hunt for it somewhere in the classified section—" and he urges us to pick it up because this reader knows when a comic goes to classified it's on the hot list, ready to go.

This letter is from a 50-year-old: "My grandmother used to read the comics to me and I can still hear her laughing

at *Buffy Smith*. We waited for the [preparation to come by] from Columbia because we couldn't afford books. I used to cut the strips out and paste them in chronological order."

Frank begins his own comments: "The comics seem to be touching an awful lot of lives in really intense ways. I think we who are journalists tend to forget precisely how important they are. We get more interested in July over *Walt* and forget about comics, and we shouldn't forget about them just because they cost one heck of an amount of money. We spend \$1,200 a week just for the rights to run the comics here in our own paper, just the rights. We spend \$668,638 a year just to run the Sunday comics, the dailies probably cost about \$20,000 a week to get them printed on the paper they use and the ink, that's not of course more than a million dollars a year in comics alone.

Comics are sold to the syndicates in blocks of six who are the end users. They use the most expensive form of transportation known today. They make distributor calls and for the most part, the customers are welcomed in almost every newspaper in America because this is kind of the backbone and breadwinner. When they come by they tell us what's going on at other newspapers they give us some notion of the industry.

They make some very formal presentations, they hook up a brochure. This is a new comic strip called *Cloud Street*. It's very elaborate and they give you this and they give you a sales spiel and they spend about an hour of your time just trying to convince you to buy *Cloud Street*. (Note: *Cloud Street* is drawn by Pulitzer Prize-winning Chicago Tribune editorial cartoonist Dick Locher, who also drew *Old Timey*, the strip written by *CEMEX* [F&L] columnist Max Collins.)

We make our own judgments not nearly as scientific as Henry Schulte did. I wouldn't take a comic into the newspaper to save my soul! That's probably the best representative group I ever met, and I certainly wouldn't take it home, either. What we try and do is provide something for everybody. We try and break it down so very intense, every age group will have something they're fascinated by in the comics.

I want to share with you the results of the survey I took. We wound up tabulating 1,873 ballots. The five top favorites were: *Beetle Bailey* at 36.2%

18 and *Lots of Mirth*; *Family Circus* at 35.1%; and *Bonnie the Manx* had 32% and *Hager the Hare*, 30.7%.

Then we did it by age, broke it up 10-24. (The favorite of that age group was *Gatly*, for better or for worse and *Billy Faith*. In age group 25-34 the top three were *Billy Faith*, *Hager* and *Gatly*. For those 35 and older *Apartment 44*, *Judge Parker* and *Beetle Bailey*.

By sex, the top three for men were *Beetle Bailey*, *Hager* and *Andy Capp*. Women: *Billy Faith* and *Apartment 44* tied for first, *Gatly* was second, *For Better or For Worse* and *Judge Parker* tied for third.

There weren't a whole lot of youngsters under 10 who contributed to the survey because it was placed in another section. But of the 16-year-olds who responded, the ranking was *Martin* first, *Family Circus* and *Billy Faith* second, third came *Beetle Bailey* and *Hager*.

SOME COMMENTS FROM CAMPIF

Schulte himself's hear from one of our stool pigeons, Milton Camif... Camif about surveys you mean? Never won a survey in my life except for *Male Call*. There was no competition. (Note: *Male Call* was an extra strip Camif did as no pay-around World War II for military newspapers.) It featured the comic strip, always named *Miss Lane*. It's an awful job doing what Luke has to do. He has about 200 names to buy them. All he has to remember, someone's who-eyed, but my dream of what this strip is going to do. There's no way to know for sure if it will or won't, because if an editor has turned down *Freight* or *Beetle Bailey* and later regretted it, how could he be disappointed? The job simply has to do it by the end of your pants. And it's an impossibility to get it down to that sharp a focus.

Syndication, as such, is our life's blood. When I first began to realize drawing anything for one paper was a pretty good job, but doing it for a lot of papers? Now, that was something different.

The man who had Luke's job on the *Chicago Tribune* was Henry Rhyer and I was there (as a staff artist, 1935-39). I wasn't in syndication then, but I'd certainly hoped to be. Rhyer used bits of wit and it's amazing to this day how they held up. He said, for instance, he always drew for the man who buys the paper... Around 1937 he told me, "After years' drawing, almost draw a little

pin above the modeling?" Of course, he was absolutely right. We're still doing PVL. I chose these tapes all over the place and that [faded] dress-one pair little girl with a little cleavage [like Shirley] and get numbered for it.

Baker's point was simply this: This is a commercial operation. You package the product, as it pleases the greatest number of people and always draw for tomorrow's customer. He said the guy already has today's paper. Draw it so he'll buy tomorrow's paper.

"Today, the story of life do not have the punch they did back then because television gives us a half-hour what it took ten weeks to do in the comic. You catch the older readers because they grew up with continuity strips. I was their world. Now a new world has come up, of course, and it has to grab the kids, but it's harder to grab kids because they don't buy newspapers. The kids see [the period] because [the papers] are left on the floor...especially on Sundays."

Joe Patterson of the New York Daily News said to me when I first started doing *Temp and the Pleasure*, "You've got seven million Sunday circulation and two million daily; I want to bring these together."

He said, "So the old stuff on Sunday and all the music stuff and see [during the week]." It sounds innocent, but it is a very tedious business. He meant it. You are working for a home newspaper and it was a whole different language because anytime anything gets controversial, it comes right down in the lap of the editor. People turn to him and ask, "Why don't you catch this before it comes in the newspaper?"

In the way, those comics are the most subtle, the most honest at the most turned upside down to see if it's dirty. If you look at it like say, Frank Sinatra, does too. Of all things that go into a newspaper, I don't think there's any single thing that's edited as carefully and as steadily as the comic strips. The most potent to be all things to all readers.

AND SOME WORDS FROM MORT WALKER: And now the man whose id and libido will always leave me with a shudder in my back. Mort Walker.

Walker: Anybody who wants to be a syndicated comic strip cartoonist eventually has to go to the syndicates. Then the business begins. In some ways, it's an adversarial situation. A poor, young cartoonist with his little envelope full of strips and high hopes,



Bill Bailey... Baker's comments

knock and knocking before a syndicate editor who has a desk three miles long and a bunch of secretaries outside to help him out or maybe a lawyer and a couple of managers sitting around, and the cartoonist is standing shaking. He wants so badly to get a start and be considered half an page anything.

If you need read a syndicate contract, you'll want to repeat and say, "I'll give my name, rank, and serial number." The syndicate contract is filled with you will do this, you will do that, you will do and nothing about what they're doing. They don't do anything. In fact, his only thing to get some starts going here with Bill [Yates], my old childhood friend. Guys sign these things and then regret them for the rest of their lives, sometimes.

After the contract is signed a further adversarial situation leaps up: the syndicate because the cartoonist's censor. I can't tell you the list of sub-subordinates they have in comic strips because, as Milton says, everybody thinks comic strips are for kids. You could have Art Linkletter right next to the comic page talking about sleeping together and so forth, but in the comic strips for many years we wouldn't show certain things. We couldn't say "Saturday"; we had to put some equivalent or KKKapoo for pure. You

couldn't mention divorce, labor unions or death.

Then there's my naval battle with King Features. At one time, you couldn't show a naval. There was a show called *I Dream of Jeannie* where they pointed out her naval because you weren't supposed to look at those things. Every time I drew a girl in a bikini I put a little dot, nothing at all, to be indecisive in dot. And the syndicate would take them out. One time I went down to King Features. Lyn Stukas and there's one of the editors sitting there with a new blade shaving out the naval and putting it in this little box. I looked at it and *Beetle Bailey's Body Builder Box* was written on it. It was full of those little dots. So, I figured if he liked navels so much to make a collection, I'll give him a lot of them. I'd give the girls two or three navels. One day the look in *Beetle Bailey* received a huge shipment of naval straps. (The staff would put up. Since then I've been able to draw those little dots just how they looked.)

Contrary to the editorial cartoonists, the strip cartoonists are censored, and for our own good this way. I just showed Bill [Yates] a strip before it came here. The terms are in my strip wanted to see him [Baker's] take. Bill said, "You can't do that." I ran him out across the phone and ask, "You really want to do that?" I'm beginning to get to the point where I don't want to do it. That's the way the syndicate handles you.

I think the syndicates are uncomfortable with us, you know? They're got big desks, secretaries, they like to work in an elevator, surrounded by kids. We work in spare bedrooms over garages. Our tools of the trade are rubbery little pencils and pieces of paper—that's all. They don't trust us because it really doesn't look like we're working. When you come to the syndicate offices to see everyone, you're wearing your jogging shoes, and they won't take you out to a decent restaurant. They've got to put you in a corner because you're strange, even though they take all your money off of you. You're not one of them.

Next issue we will continue our feature on the fascinating world of the syndicated comic strip as Bill Yates of King Features gets his foot off the pedal with the rest of the panelists and additional comments from Mort Walker and Milton Caniff.

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ANIMATION continues to move

Cable TV distributes *Robotech* and *GI Joe*.

Most Disney Studios is "animation" in the minds of most people. What is that the studio is planning a major entry into the Saturday morning field.

Harmony Gold USA is currently producing 65 episodes of *Robotech*, an animated science fiction series budgeted at \$8 million. The company has also crafted feature-length classics such as *Ponacot* and *Tail of the Wolf*.

King Features Entertainment is a part of King Features, the newspaper syndicator of various comic strips, columns and features. The animation division is known for such offerings as *Poppy*, *The Beatles* and *Beetle Bailey*.

LBS Communications previously operated under the name Lexington Broadcast. LBS animated has equal the output of all three networks combined, with over 100 hours of animation ranging from *Superfriends* to *M.A.S.K.*

Lucasfilm is the company of George Lucas responsible for major theatrical movies such as *Raiders of the Lost Ark* along with television specials (including one featuring the Ewok). Now the company is entering the Saturday morning field with characters from the Star Wars mythos. Lucas is bringing Lucas into the field with two shows, *Ewok* (based on *COP* and *POD*) and *Ewok*.

Minsky—Cassidy—Capitol/Peking work in conjunction with Hanna-Barbera to produce *The Pink Panther* and *Boyz n the 44444* TV.

Lee Mendelson (Mendel) is the company behind the *Peacocks* show and specials. They are about to do the same thing for *Betty Boop*.

Melrose LM, is a Canadian firm that almost animated *Elmer*. They also did the *Beetle*, the *GI* special and have released various shorts to videotape.

Parade Film was behind *The Jackson Five* and numerous other series. Now owned by Telepictures, the company is about to launch *Flounder City*.



Reporters of European character and original ideas and while it has brought the animated world and America *The Smurfs* and *The Bears*, it does not produce any of its own animation.

Scholastic Productions is the child of Scholastic Publications and is not a producer of animation. It does participate in a derivative or through co-production arrangements.

TMF Entertainment currently offers *Juicy* and *The Wheel of Fortune*.

The Entertainment Network (ENT) is a distribution company of recent vintage which has begun to offer classes in animation film.

TVS was owned by Tokyo Movie Shikha and has bought *The Mighty G-Force* for American audiences. The

company is an interesting combination of Fleet Streetman, former *Thames*, and *Yusaku Kikkawa*, who owns *Telepictures*.

Viscom controls the offspring of *Television* including such characters as *Mighty Mouse* and *Heathcliff* and *Jocko*.

Warner Bros. is one of the grand old masters of the field with such well-known celebrities as *Bugs Bunny*, *Daffy Duck*, *Road Runner*, *Tweety & Sylvester* and *Chip 'n' Dale*. It has a permanent place of Saturday morning and also provides prime time specials.

Wolfehouse is the distribution arm of Tait Entertainment. This is the company that handles *Hanna-Barbera* and *Baby-Sitters*.

What time around we will take a more detailed look at one of the studios.

HEROES: COMICS AND MOVIES BY



THE BATMAN AND COMPANY are busy as ever.

came. In the pulp this subplot was just an aside to the Scooby, while on radio by *The Green Hornet*, Batman even soon acquired a superior not unlike the Hamlet's *Black Beauty*.

What set Batman apart from Superman was that while the orphan from Krypton left out to seek justice across the adopted world, Batman struck out in the name of vengeance. When Bruce Wayne saw his parents shot down in front of his eyes by the thug Joe Chill, he was so traumatized by the event that it shaped his entire existence thereafter. Some people have analyzed the character and come to the conclusion that what sets him apart from other heroes is that he's not just driven, he's insane. There is a grim madness about Batman. He always responds to the summons of the Bat Signal, even in the recent story in *Detective* number 343, in which he was in the middle of an important meeting whose outcome might reshape the future of his new ward, Bruce Wayne must heed the call of the Batman, although it has become somewhat call of the wild.

Comedian Dave Sim, who lampoons all facets of comics in his monthly *Crestline* the *Karlson*, picked on Batman specifically when he created the insane antiheroine *The Reach* (who became Captain Cockroach, who became Professor X).

In *Detective* 38 it was decided that

Batman should gain a youthful sidekick; that the younger readers could identify with (only someone who wasn't a younger reader would have thought this a novel idea, Jules Pfeiffer, in his landmark book *The Great Comics Book Heroes* (Crown, 1985), stated it most succinctly when he said:

"The super powers were the ones I identified with. They were versions of me in the future. There was still time to prepare. But Robin the Boy Wonder was my own age. (One need only look at him to see he could fight better, swing from a rope better, play ball better, run better and fly better - for while I lived in the East Bronx, Robin lived in a mansion, and while I was trying, somehow, to please my mother - and getting it all wrong - Robin was receiving Batman and getting the gold medals. He didn't even have to live with his mother!")"

The origin of Robin, Dick Grayson, was that he was part of a family of circus performers. His parents were killed when criminals sabotaged their trapeze act. Batman brought the murderers to justice and adopted Robin as his ward. Robin did not seem to age, becoming a teenager only some 10 years later in the Sixties, when he was portrayed attending high school.

The final side Batman story of this early period, which had been scheduled for *Detective* 38, actually did not appear until *Batman* 1. The

Detective Detective called Professor Hugo Strange and the DCs were months to create.

Finger only scripted the first handful of Batman stories. Editor Ellsworth then decided he wanted an underwriter by the name of Gardner Fox. Fox introduced a line intended for Bruce Wayne named Julie Madison, then scripted the DCs story after another in which she was disastrously impertinent. Fox also introduced the Bataring and the Batguy, which launched a tradition of Batspionage that followed through the years.

In September of 1939, Kane acquired Jerry Robinson as his assistant. It was Robinson who came up with the name for Batman's sidekick, taking it from Robin Hood and even helping to design the costume. But for years Robinson was kidded because people believed that Robin was taken right from Jerry's own name.

Robinson also came up with the idea for *The Joker*, initially using a playing card as the basis for the character's design. He abandoned that idea when Ben Finger showed him a photo of Conrad Veidt from the film *The Man Who Laughs*.

The still, even today, is an obvious grandfather for *The Joker*.

Initially, there was no origin for *The Joker*, who was introduced in the first and last stories in *Batman* 1. This was a

much more mainstream Joker than the one seen in later years. His victims were poisoned with a drug which took exactly 24 hours to take effect, leaving them dead with a hideous rictus grin on their faces. He was just one of the many villain and crazy villains who would populate the strip over the years, most of whom eventually found their way into the Batman television series in the mid-1960s.

When Neal Adams did his own version of *The Joker* in 1975, he decided that the character was and always had been gay. He not only returned the original ruthlessness to *The Joker* but added veiled references to his sexual preferences as well. When Bob Kane had this then-current development pointed out to him at the 1975 New York Comic Art Convention, he was taken aback and struck speechless when asked for his opinion. He actually seemed somewhat relieved when, after pointing out he had invented the Joker, it was pointed out that Jerry Robinson actually had. Kane reluctantly accepted that and said, "Well, maybe Robinson did invent *The Joker*, but I invented Batman!"

Walter Finger actually killed *The Joker* at the end of the second story in *Batman* 1, but Ellsworth recognized the character's future potential and had the last panel subtly rewritten and retitled to reveal that after Batman and Robin left the scene, an ambulance attendant found that *The Joker* would live after all. If there was ever any villain who made countless reappearances, it was *The Joker*. For a time in the 1950s he even had his own magazine.

Kane's credit remained on the strip for thirty years, even though numerous artists drew the adventures of Batman and Robin. There was Robinson (who mistook Kane's work for some time) but whose best art was far surpassed as well as Dick Sprang, whose art became most identified with the character in the late Forties and Fifties.



In the Fifties, Batman and Superman became just about the only consumed characters to survive in their own titles after the collapse of the Golden Age. Their books in the Fifties were often played by monsters and alien invasions and beings from the past and future. The Superman/Batman teaming title, *World's Finest*, was the prime example of this approach throughout the Fifties and early Sixties.

In 1964, it was decided to modernize Batman. So the "New Look" was introduced. This consisted of making Gotham into the main strip as well as bringing in a new, sleeker, smaller Batmanite that the huge old roach had been doing for years. Yet the older Batman price was much more successful. They were, after all, just funky old comics, so what did it matter if the old Batmanite looked to be half the size of a Mack truck?

It was also at this time that the unfortunate Batmageddon background was added to Batman's chest emblem. Putting something bright in the middle of Batman's chest was like drawing a bullseye there. What a perfect target to aim at!

Just a couple of years later, the campy Batman TV series hit the air and was an instant hit. Many of us watching it cringed, and yet we accepted it. What other filmed experience has did we have? A year later the Green Arrow was much sloughier, but apparently to

audiences wanted pukes along with their costumed contemporaries.

The worst part was that as long as the TV series was on, the comic book mirrored the campy approach. In one low moment, an editorial reply to a letter complaining about this stated quite matter-of-factly that as long as the TV series was on the air, the comic would reflect it. Actually, the series did boost comic sales, and when the show was canceled a notable slump was immediately apparent.

In the Seventies, a young Neal Adams came sweeping down on DC, and all but made Batman his own. Along with writer Gerry Conway, Adams attempted to bring back the old-style, moody Batman, even calling him "The Batman" for the first time in 30 years. Robin was banished off to college and once more the Batman was a grim tone. With such classic villains as *The Joker* and *Two-Face* brought back and new creations like *Marshall* added, Batman was receiving more personalized attention than he had since his inception.

Other writers also teamed with Adams to bring the new-old moody look to the Caped Crusader's adventures. People such as Len Wein and Frank Robbins. Some issues featuring the Neal Adams version of Batman include *Batman* Comics 285, 287, 482, 483, 484, 487, 488 and 489 and *Batman* 234, 237, 243, 245, 251 (which features *The Joker*, as described earlier) and 255, in which Batman battles a real werewolf. *The Brave and the Bold* featured various Adams-drawn teamups, but the closest was in number 64, in which Batman encountered *The House of Mystery*. Also noted by Adams, it's a special treat.

And yet the Batman which was done most like his 1939 incarnation was drawn by Sam Vingeback in *Swamp Thing*. Here we have the strange, long ears on the cowl and a panel on page 10 in which the Batman straddles two ledges while the wind blows his cape out in front of him. The cape looks about eight feet long! Page 10 of the same story features a panel in which



Neal Adams
inspired the
early Batman
look.



Whitfield pays obvious homage to the golden art of Adams. Only Michael Butler ever drew a Batman as moody as Whitfield's.

An often underrated artist who has kept up the Adams-Batman tradition over the years, beginning in the early Seventies even while Adams was at war with the character, is Jim Aparo. Over the past fourteen years, he's probably drawn the Batman more than any other artist. "Deathmask!" in *Detective* 437 is a prime example of the Aparo Batman.

Two issues later, in *Detective* 438, writer Steve Englehart portrayed the Batman as a man driven by the old vengeance motive in "Night of the Batmen." The art by Pat Appercole was very much in the Adams tradition. Batman strategically tracks down the fleeing criminals who gunned down a boy's parents before his eyes. The final page depicts a Batman who has never recovered from the trauma of his own parents' deaths decades earlier.

In *Detective* 443 (1974), what Simon-Whitfield never will know for his work on *They* tickled Batman in the final chapter of his classic *Warhunk* series. Simon-Whitfield did Whitfield one better by not only including a panel in

which Batman's cape looks right but long (page 5), but one where the cape looks better but long (page 7).

Periodically, other writers and artists have come along who liked what Adams did with Batman and wanted to do more of the same. In 1977, Englehart teamed up with artists Marshall Rogers and Terry Austin for *Detective* 471-475, 476 and 478, to produce a brief but exciting run of the character. Hugh Strange returned, was murdered, then had his spirit incarnated to exact revenge a few issues later. There were also appearances by The Joker and a new version of Clayface. Rogers had drawn Batman previously in *Detective* 468, but it wasn't anything special until Englehart's stories gave him more than the usual to-work with.

When Englehart and Rogers left the character there were many others interested in trying their hands. Michael Golden drew a slick and moody Batman in *Batman* 289 as well as in *Batman Family* 18 and 20. The story in number 18 was told by Craig Russell, whose work on Batman we'll see see again. Golden also drew Batman in a 36-page story for the *Batman Spectacular* summer '78. The same issue featured an excellent 36-page draw

by Mike Messer and Josef Rubenstein, along with a 16-page glorification story written by Orfan and illustrated by Rogers.

Detective Comics 481 featured a fine 17-page Rogers-Batman tale that used the common strange detective tale motif. Even stranger was "Murder in the Night" in the same issue, which was part one of a two-part story. With writing and layouts by Jim Starlin and finished art by Craig Russell, we were given another time-capped, sick Batman. This time his foe was an old man who had transferred his mind into the body of a powerful white ape. The trade in number 482 left us with a 56-page story by Starlin and Russell which stands as one of the best ever presented. Unfortunately, the team didn't do any other Batman tales. It was almost as though they were dreading to see what the results would be.

In the Eighties, *The Batman* has been drawn by many D.C. regulars, most notably Don Heckler. In *Detective* 328, Jason Todd, who became the new Robin, was introduced. The Gerry Conway story was drawn by Heckler and Alfredo Alcala. The parents of Jason, crime people, were brought in to help in a case because of 1970-



Over the years the cover and the art style changed to resemble



mation they stumbled upon. They're trapped and murdered by the Italian King Croc, just as Bruce Wayne experienced torment in "Night of the Batmen." Dick Grayson experiences a flashback of grief to his own parents' deaths... The story also features The Joker, Clayface, Two-Face, the Penguin and others in its 56 pages. The issue marked the 800th appearance of Batman in Detective Comics.

Even more remarkable was *Batman Special* 1 (1994), which featured a 56-page story by Michael Golden and Mike DeCaro. Apparently Golden was unable to complete it as the last ten pages seem to be entirely drawn by DeCaro.

Other artists, such as Gene Colan, have been doing notable Batmans at D.C., but other than the occasional flash brought by somebody like Golden, nothing of a spectacular nature is being done with the character at the moment. Batman, however, continues to hold a special charm for newer artists. Even Frank Miller did a story a couple of years back, a *Chin-*

man story no less. Artists such as Adams, Burtin, Rossen, Golden and Fingers have shown that the character still has a special magic waiting to be drawn to the surface. They're not standards which others can't help but be attracted to. They're also shown why there's still an intangible attraction in the Batman even after 45 years.

In the works is a *Batman* motion picture which intends to approach the character with the same respect that the first Superman movie and the Man of Steel in 1978. What has it that some of the storyline is being based on the *Engelhart/Hagers* issues of *Detective* from 1957? It will optimally not resemble the mid-60s. It is shown. Adam West reportedly approached the producers about being in the film and they said that at least they'd invite him to be the justice. They want to stay as far away as possible from identification with the campy trixaxes.

While Dick Grayson recently quit being Robin and adopted a new identity, *The Batman*, it seems, will always be *The Batman*. And that he should be.

LOOKING BACK ON THE GOLDEN AGE

By Ben Bealer

ODDS & ENDS PART TWO

Let all the prospectors who journeyed to California during the Gold Rush think it rich and not all of the publishers who got into the comic book business during the Golden Age set up with magazines that thrived or even survived. Once again we'll look at some of the titles that failed to make it in the boom times of forty and more years ago.

Among the conspicuous failures of the period was a magazine with the somewhat doom-oriented title of *Crash Comics*. It began with a May, 1940 issue and collapsed a few months later with its fifth issue. Published by one of the outlets that later metamorphosed into Royce's publishing, *Crash* did manage to introduce a character who lived longer than it did. This was Cat-Man and he went on to become one of the more successful second behemoths of the Fifties. Unlike most of the book's other characters, he didn't come aboard until the fourth issue. The contents of *Crash* were produced by a small shop run by Bert Whitman and the Cat-Man origin story looks to have been drawn by him, with a possible assist from Irvin Hesse, but it was told from young David Maryweather, after his brilliant father as well as his mother and sister are slaughtered in deepest India by "Jungle Whismen." It takes off and rears by a material tiger. What happens as a result is quite impressive — "Through years of jungle association David is endowed with all the faculties of the cat family, to which feline fangs belong. He can see in the dark, leap 100 feet and buildings. His eyes glow and light up in the darkness." Even better, he has whiskers.

The description of Maryweather's decision to become a nocturnal overfighter is splendid. "Literature to the world was this in India that is disappearing addition. The evils of the world scar the senses of righteousness, so that he decides to devote his life to combating evil. Due to his inhuman exploits, he becomes known as the Cat-Man."



His earliest costume combined Barman's coat with Tarkan's leopard skin, adding fangs, boots and very boy-looking fur mittens. In his first adventure, Cat-Man is stabbed and killed by a gangster, but that doesn't slow him up for long. "The guardian angel in the fur of the tiger that nurtured him gives him the benefit of his nine lives!" On the second outing, this one definitely drawn by Hesse, he gets killed again. This time it's a foreign spy, who loan him his plans and gives him a plot of a deadly "blood-breeding ray." He comes to life again, although the copy

suggests by pretending this is the second of his nine lives. After the magazine folded, Cat-Man, with that old feline in his corner, came back to life in the spring of 1941 in *Cat-Man Comics*.

The character everybody at *Crash* obviously hoped would give them a windfall in the superhero marketplace was Strongman, who was there from the first issue decked out in a blue and gold uniform that made him look somewhat like a fugitive from a marching band. According to a caption in his debut part, "he has the strength of a hundred



strength, the speed of a racing car and skin with the toughness of a diamond suit." He got his powers not at a zoo, but simply because "for many years he has followed the sciences of a special book of yoga [sic]." To the everyday world he was Percy Van Heflin, "happy-go-lucky playboy," who emphasized his superpowers by smoking a cigarette and using a very long cigarette holder. Drawn by an artist who sometimes signed himself "Fighting R. Jay, Strongman" was a dull fellow. His adventures, which usually stretched to the then-unprecedented length of sixteen pages, were bland and tedious and mostly showed him saving mythical European countries from invaders. Of all his many feats of strength his favorite occurred when he was saving Poland from invaders. In that one he's in need of a weapon and so "there's a deadly rock, his favorite, a boulder with his powerful hands."

The third staff superpower was there for all five issues, too. He was called The Blue Shield and like Strongman he specialized in slaying up messes in Europe. "First appeared 50-00 outlaws invaders, The Blue Shield has pledged himself to remove 5000 Century tyrants from the face of the earth in order that man might enjoy his liberty and the pursuit of happiness." Like the Green Hornet, the popular radio hero whose exploits the Whitman shop was adapting to comics, the Shield had an official radio show.

For science fiction buffs *Creak* offered Radar Legion. It was "the story of Adam Blair . . . the saga of the Radar Legion, an organization yet-unfounded, which guards the last frontiers of an unexplored world." What made this space opera interesting was its attack by a young Jack Kirby. Kirby was a revolutionary just about then: the start. He used layouts that were like nobody else's, understanding that comic books weren't newspaper strips. The later adventures of the Legion are by another hand.

Because comics in the Golden Age were eclectic, all sorts and conditions of artists were welcome - newspaper reformers, pulp illustrators, art school kids. George Storm had been a newspaper cartoonist since before the First World War. His adventure title, *Bobby Thatchers*, was one of the most successful in the 1930s and early 1940s. For *Creak* Comics Storm drew, anonymously, two features: *The Flying Trio* starring Ray, Mac and Lew, the latter a Chinese, flying soldiers of fortune; they too fought against invaders of mythical European countries. Buck Butler was a self-namedologist (coined with the slogan "he gets 'em after" Buck).

No readers of the day couldn't have helped being reminded of that real-life big game hunter Frank "King of the Back Alley" Buck. Storm had a quirky, lively style and adapted it well to the comic book page. The subjects were no better than the others in *Creak* but Storm's artwork was fun to behold.

Filling out the pages of *Creak* were Secret Agent 24, Jane Drake, a girl detective in the Hardy Drew mold, and Shango. This last, obviously inspired by Lord Shango, dealt with Joan Joyce and Jack Flynn, star reporters, who accidentally landed in an unknown region of Tibet and encounter a fellow named Shango, who's "endowed with great mastery of magic, supernatural ability and sorcery." In the final issue Bob Preston, not to be confused with the movie actor, was added. This Bob Preston was an explorer hunting for "the long-sought lands of the Himalayas."

Clyde Bonks, published by yet another company that subsequently merged with Royola, also came along in the spring of 1940 and flourished for but five issues. The designated hero of the book was Tornado Tim - don't ask me why they didn't name him after the magazine and call him, say, Cyclone Sam. Tim, drawn by Joe Small, was around for as short a time he never even got a costume. He did his superhero's work, which consisted mostly of beating up and choking labor agitators and spies, wearing an old work shirt and a pair of lane pants. Tim came by his powers accidentally. One day, while the Judy Garland in *The Wizard of Oz*, he is carried away by a lightning system and "whiled above the path for hours." Tim is finally deposited in another state, unharmed and with a strange feeling of power. "He discovers that in some remarkable way



THE
 FIRST
 ISSUE

the episode has imparted something of its strength and violence to him, making him the physical match for a dozen ordinary men and capable of great speed," being whisked across state lines has also given Toronado Tom powers. In between his feasts, he strives to find out who he really is, remarking, "I may have a mother waiting for me to come home." Unfortunately, his career came to an end before he ever found his way back to his.

Tom started the magazine with an assortment of other unsensational characters. Among them were D. Voltz the Human Generator, who later changed his name to Norton, Robo, a humanoid robot; Mr. Q, a master of disguise; King Anthony, who became the ruler of a fantasy kingdom after he "fell through a hole in the Arctic ice to the strange country of Arctia;" and King Vito of the Moon, who had all 5 adventures. Systems, by the way, was the only SA magazine to offer full and better king-size issues. Also to be found in its pages was a feature about state trooper "Buck" Sawyer, leading Ray Crane to the state by three years. Although the artwork in the magazine was good, it tended to be on the quiet side. Charles M. Coulton, the artist who illustrated the Cat-Man when he got his own book, drew both the state trooper and the Human Generator adventures, and handled King Vito as well. Ray Wheeler did Mr. Q and Robo. George Papp, soon to do the Green Arrow versus DC, took care of King Anthony.



Yet another Holyoke title that flopped was Captain Fearless. It made it through just two issues in the summer of 1941. The magazine, understandable for one published on the brink of America's entry into WWII, was enthusiastically patriotic and reflected three superpatriotic ex-characters. The Captain himself came from a long line of fighting men and his full name was John Fearless. While walking through Boone Cemetery he encountered the ghost of the first John Fearless, a winner of the Boston Tea Party and the War of Independence. Though young John was a military cadet, his ancestor didn't want him to fight overseas, but rather to concentrate on "phenomena hidden within our homeland." Old John vanishes, but leaves a package behind. The package contains a Civil War costume and a magic horn inscribed: "Blow only in great danger." During the bookish, Fearless went on to thwart foreign agents with names like MacGoon.

Citizen Smith, being a professional cartoon man, didn't wear a costume. He ran around, much like our friend Toronado Tom, in rumpled slacks and a shirt. What powers he had also came from a ghost. The ghost was that of his

father, who happened to be the Unknown Soldier. Smith's first adventure pitted him against a foreign agent named Herr Greeder. Greeder has taken over the prison in an airplane plant and talked the workers into striking. Citizen Smith quickly decides that no loyal American would strike unless pushed by outside troublemakers. He beats up Greeder and the workers forget all about higher wages, shorter hours or whatever it was they were going to strike about. Artwork on this one was by Irvin Hazen.

Captain Fearless' third patriotic character was a lady who donned a red, white and blue costume to do her good deeds. The plucky young woman's newspaper had a Washington, D.C. setting. Pretty blonde Joan Wayne worked as a stenographer but, unknown to anyone, she had a loftier mission in life. "Organized bands of corrupt politicians and diplomats have been operating against the best interests of the government in Washington. The FBI has been powerless to get at the actual heads of the ring, until a strange figure enters the picture: a girl who wears a dashing red, white and blue costume and calls herself Miss Victory."



The foreign agents like it was out to get had rather strange notions about how the government functioned, notions apparently shared by the scriptwriter. Rather than blowing up dams, sabotaging munitions plants or stealing state secrets, they worked to keep the Senate from passing anti-Rat bills and tried to sneak pro-Rat clauses into bills that did get passed. Come to think of it, maybe those notions aren't so strange after all. A lot of hoodlums use similar techniques.

At any rate, Miss Victory always put a stop to such subversive tricks. Unable

to fly in her own, she got to the way in her convertible. She alone survived the collapse of the magazine, going on to work in Captain Aeneas.

The book offered several characters of a less gung-ho nature. There was a hulkheaded chap in a purple cloak - "Mr. Minicelli, a strange being possessed of all of the terrible forces of the cosmos." Also on the staff was a giant who, like The Baron, ate his criminals in a suit, hat and mask. "From out of the darkness comes Aron X, an unknown stranger, to destroy the forces of crime and evil beyond the

reach of the law." Ray Witner, teamed with the late Allen Utner, produced these two. Guinan, again on the side of law and order, drew Sergeant "Doc" Carter of the U.S. Border Patrol, also credited to writer Rusty Dugan in the French Foreign Legion, Diamond Jim and Girl Gladly Adventure.

In our main govt. we'll take one more look at some of the heroes of yesterday and then, hopefully cured of flip fever, return to the more successful characters and comics of the Golden Age.

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MY FOL SUPERMAN

Jimmy's WEIRDEST TRANSFORMATION

BY JACOB & JONES



"Yeh?" Kal exclaimed, and when I had brushed by him into his apartment he added, "Yeh didn't you tell me you were coming?" I would have flown you fast."

"Don't worry about it, Kal," I said. "I'm taking a vacation from work and I was in the mood for the peace country."

Kal pondered my words for a moment and said, "Being accustomed to get-

ting about at interstellar speeds, I tend to forget that traveling can be pleasurable for traveling's sake alone, not merely the means of getting from Point A to Point B. But now, using my powers of total recall, I remember how much I enjoyed my long space voyage from Krypton to Earth as a kid. Did you just come out here to see the sights?"

"It's more than that," I said. "I quit my

job at the relaxed shower and I just didn't have the stomach to start looking for another busy job right away. I thought I'd come east and look around. I might even consider moving out here."

"Metropolis is a nice city. It's bothered by gangs of hoods and occasional supervillains, but the weather is generally pleasant. And if



course, with your emergency signal which you could always receive if it you happened to run up against them the Super-Age, the Legion of Super-Creatures or some other menace."

"Barely isn't my main concern," I said. "After all, my current city of residence, San Francisco, has one of the highest per capita violent crime rates in America. But I need to get out of my rut. Perhaps in a bigger city I can find more interesting work and more distractions to bring me out of my apartment."

"It's encouraging to hear you're taking steps to help yourself. Well, I think this might be better for you than your dream of moving to a quiet bungalow in a small town. I know that when I was a young man in Baltimore I tended to realize, as fast as I was of my boyhood friends Russ and Lane and my loyal spending boyfriends, that in order to serve mankind effectively as a champion of the oppressed, I really should be in the thick of things."

"Maybe you could help me get started in here," I said.

"Of course," said Kat. "I can always get you a job as a cub reporter for the Daily Star. I'll have Jimmy show you the ropes. He's been a cub reporter for decades."

"Newspaper work looks like it might be pretty interesting," I said.

"Yes, and an excellent way of keeping abreast of world disasters which require the intervention of a Superman," said Kat. "With your literary background, writing the stories will be a snap. My telegraphic advice line

reveals that, although my alter-ego Ken Clarkson was allowed to leave early today, my coworkers Lois Lang and Jimmy White, and my editor Perry Olsen, are still hard at work on some fascinating investigations. What say we fly over and have a look around?"

"That would be swell," I said. I snuggled myself in Superman's cape without having to be asked, and he carried me lightly over the sunny city of Metropolis.

"How remember," he said, "no one at the Daily Star knows my secret identity, although Lois for one would be thrilled to discover it and Perry would consider it a major scoop. I'll appear as Superman, the Man of Steel, in order to avoid getting bothered with work in my Ken Clarkson identity, which always happens when I drop by after hours. So please refrain from making any reference to the fact that I am, in reality, reporter Ken Clarkson."

"Why haven't you ever revealed your secret identity to your old pal Jimmy, when you're around in my alter-ego?" I asked.

"You must understand the nature of my relationship with Jimmy. Well, it's like a son to me. Maybe he's like the eternal child in us all. I like him very much, but I don't trust much to his emotional maturity. I'm afraid he wouldn't resist the temptation to be known as the lad who revealed Superman's secret identity. Jimmy loves attention, I think you'll be able to tell that by the way he dresses."

"I only hope I can keep Jimmy and Perry's last names straight," I said.

"I'm so accustomed to reading about them in the comics as Jimmy Olsen and Perry White."

"Don't worry. Well, we're all on a first name basis at the Daily Star."

As we reached the skyscraper with the headquarters rotating on its roof, from some of the, Superman flew us in through the window of a storage closet.

He chuckled. "I'm so used to having to change at super-speed into my Ken Clarkson identity before I enter the news office."

So one looked up as we passed the newsroom to the sound of clanking typewriters, until we came upon Lois, who gazed at Superman in rapture.

"Oh, hullo, Bill," she said after a moment. "How are you?"

"I'm fine," I said.

"Are you interested yet?" she asked.

"Er... intrigued yet," I replied.

"Ken Clarkson asked me to bring you by and show him around," said Superman. "He's thinking of becoming a cub reporter."

"Jimmy's the one to talk to about that," said Lois. "Jimmy's been a cub reporter longer than anyone. He's over there, checking off the assorted trophies of outerspace adventures with you, Superman."

Where Lois pointed we saw a young man with bright orange hair and freckles, wearing a plain green suit and an orange pocketed bowtie. When he saw Superman, he dropped everything and hurried over.

"Gosh Superman, it's good to see you!" he beamed. "I was just polishing



up the door with a gun from another world which almost gave away Superman's secret identity during my first encounter with the Superman Emergency Squad?"

"My goodness, I'd almost forgotten something," said Kal.

Hearing this, I realized just how long Superman and Jimmy had been pals. I began to feel a little like an intruder.

"Jimmy," said Superman, "this is my other pal, Mr. Jones."

Jimmy grinned a little at the name, but he shook my hand. "Glad to meet you, pal. You're the newest, right?"

"Yep," I said hesitantly. "I do like to write."

"Well might like to write for your paper, Jimmy."

"Oh yeah? Well, believe you me, it isn't easy. I've been here for years and I've still a lot to learn."

Suddenly, a bell rang and the "Jimmy! What is the matter are you doing, tapping your tip out over here while there's a whole world crapping in the South Pacific?" Great Caesar's Ghost! Was I paying you to be a conversationalist or a wordsmith?"

"Up . . . sorry, Chief," said Jimmy. "You must be Perry," I said, extending my hand to the smiling, white-trench-coated man who emerged from a cloud of smoke in back office.

"Excuse me this . . . er, Perry," said Superman. "Did you say there was a volcano erupting in the South Pacific?"

"Yeah, just north of Panama," said Perry in his gravelly voice. "Trust me, over the Associated. . . ." But Superman was gone before Perry could

finish the sentence. "Great Caesar's Ghost! Why don't people listen to the answer if they're going to ask a starry-starry question?"

"Er . . . up, Chief?" said Jimmy. "This is Superman's acquaintance, Mr. Jones." I realized that he refrained from using the word pal. "He comes to my lab to handle things reports."

"Great Caesar's Ghost! Suddenly everybody wants to be a reporter!" exclaimed Perry. "I hope you at least plan to be more than a sub-reporter for the rest of your life. Tell me something, can you give us an article?"

"Well . . ." I began, but just then Superman returned and stood beside me as I'd never left.

Perry, there's no longer a volcano erupting in the South Pacific," he said. "I dropped the whole story off with my friend Sam Jackson, and he'll have it in for the morning edition. Now how about letting Jimmy off early so that he can get out early?"

"Yep?" said Jimmy.

"Great Caesar's Ghost!" shouted Perry as he stomped back into his office.

"I have a date with my steady girlfriend, Lois' younger sister Lucy Lang tonight," Jimmy said. "But guess I don't get to see you much anymore, Superman. Let's go to the little tavern around the corner that the old newspaper like to frequent. Tell me, pal, should I wear my orange suit with my polka-dot green bowtie or my green suit with my polka-dot orange bowtie?"

"Just come as you are," said Kal.

"Dined a night on the town with my pal Superman?" said Jimmy. "What's the girl's name? I'd better get my hat."

A number of people stared at us as we entered the bar, no doubt because of the last combination of our clothes. Jimmy in his green suit and white hat with the wavy platinum band, Kal in his red, purple and blue capped costume, and I in my state-blue, double-breasted suit and tie. But there's one thing I like about America. You can always go in a bar and get a drink, no matter what people think of the way you look.

We topped our scotch and waters, and Jimmy gave me advice on being a sub-reporter.

"If you do the job right, it can be the most rewarding career in the world. Really, I'm probably the only sub-reporter in America with his own fan club. But it always helps if you're not afraid of adventure. Thanks to my pal Super-

man here, I've had more than my share of fantastic adventures!"

"I've had a few myself," I said.

Jimmy knocked back a shot and scowled. "Oh yeah? Have you been to the bottle-city of Siam?"

Superman said, "It's funny you should mention that, Jimmy. We recently became one of the few countries to visit that Kingdom city which was shut out into a bottle by the gaps in secondary radar beams. We had quite a time."

Jimmy looked crestfallen. "Well, then, Superman, you should've taken me. After all the adventures we've had together in Siam as the masked superheroes Flashlight and Nightlight, I'd have been a big help."

"I'm sorry Jimmy," said Kal. "It was a case of the moment decision. I didn't want you to be so late."

"Jimmy," said Jimmy, draining his glass merrily. "Next time you, know, you'll be visiting our British Colony with the Legion of Superheroes without telling me."

"Well, er, why don't we take a walk," Kal said unconcernedly. Personally, I would have told Jimmy the truth. He was getting a little too possessive of our mutual pal. But I kept my place as a sub-reporter outside.

Jimmy's face was blazing almost as brightly as his hair with the whiskey he had drunk. He was entrusting Superman to visit his apartment while going his Superman workday when Kal looked suddenly keen.

"Excuse me, folks," he said. "I'd be right back." As he flew away, I heard him mutter, "I thought I took care of that volcano."

"So," said Jimmy, "how long have you known Superman?"

"Not long," I said. "But we've grown close quickly."

Jimmy blurted out, "Oh yeah? As close as he and I? Well, had the last emergency signal radio? Well, do you read about in the context? No? Superman's pal, Mr. Jones?"

"It's sure you're still Superman's best pal," I said.

"Damn right I am!" he exclaimed. "Damn right I am! So how come you keep taking up all of his time? After all I've been through for him! Thanks to him, I've been transformed into a human dynamo, a hot boy and a living Phosphor! But who does he spend his time with? That man you ever undergone a plasma transformation? Superman?"

"Well, since we took a trip into the distant past and the sensitive Clow turned into a horse," I said.

Jimmy was yelling now. "A horse? You call that a transformation? Why, when I became a giant better man, there up the skyscraper bridge and crashed it into a volcano! When almost-minded Professor Pater turned me into the human flame-thrower I dropped a gang of hoodlums with my heat-beam! When an imp from the Fifth Dimension turned me into a human porcupine I could fire quills from my body like arrows! And when I was the superior of space I could beat the extraordinary note of Zoltan with one hand that behind my back! A horse? Bull!"

"I don't think it's any shame transformations that form the basis of my relationship with Superman," I said calmly.

"What then? Literature? Hal! When I was Jimmy the Superhero I could quote Hamlet standing on my super-enlarged head! I can eat, sleep, fly or swim or, that is the...!"

"I interrupted him. "You sure you're a much better pal for Superman than I am."

"Don't patronize me! You think I'm dumb, don't you? Well, I know who Superman likes best. Don't think your penny potencies fool Jimmy! What! I'll get you even managed to swim the tropical-ocean-of-dreams, don't you?"

"That raised my hackles. It was one thing to belittle my adventures as a hero. But it was quite another to challenge that most sacred of honors, keeping Superman's secret identity."

"It's not bad about Clow," sneered Jimmy. "I guess Superman never did get you changed all the way back. You're still just a hero!"

"Listen, Buster, don't push your luck!" I said.

He squared off in front of me, his obviously wanted to fight. I don't want to take the first poke for fear he suddenly became Bambi. Last, the best-known of his many transformations, and here the fight wrapped up in seconds.

He swung at me, but just then a blur of blue and red interrupted itself between us. Jimmy's fist drove straight into the chest of the Man of Steel.

"Bam!" cried Jimmy.

"Why Jimmy, I'm surprised at you," he said. "You saw you transformed in a volcano, a whale disaster and an alien from Jupiter. But I never thought I'd see the day when you were brain-



tried into an alcoholic drink."

"I'm sorry, Superman, but... gah... I hate to think that I'm not your best pal anymore."

Superman put his hand on Jimmy's shoulder. "Jimmy, you'll always be my best pal. If I seem to neglect you sometimes, it's only because I want you to learn to be more independent. But no pal will ever mean more to me than you."

"Why, wow, Superman," said Jimmy, doing his best. "You don't know what it means to me to hear that. I can afford you liked me more than me. I couldn't shake the fear that you had revealed your secret identity to him while continuing to conceal it from me."

"Well... er, Jimmy," Superman began.

"He hasn't told me a thing," I said faintly.

"Now why don't I fly you home, so you can get a good night's sleep and write a big scoop tomorrow?" asked Hal.

"Sure. Thanks Superman," said Jimmy. "Thanks Hal, I'm really sorry. We ought to get together for some kind of heroes adventure real soon."

"Sure thing," I said, shaking his hand. I only had to wait a moment before Superman returned without Jimmy.

"I wish you had told tonight to tell me about the matter of my secret identity," he said.

"I had to spare his feelings," I said. "He's a heady fellow."

"Here's a good tip, Hal. He really is. He's just not used to alcohol. I hope this doesn't disqualify you from writing to reveal the Daily Star."

"I'll tell you the truth, pal, I don't know if I'd like journalism. There might be too much pressure, with many always following for headlines and lots always looking for a big scoop."

"I got used to the tension of being an ace headliner fairly quickly. But then, of course, with my invulnerable body I'm not subject to the migraines and aches of ordinary people. I have a reputation among my peers for being mild-mannered."

"In any case, I might have trouble keeping your true identity a secret on a daily basis," I said. "Lots might grow suspicious if I sometimes slip and address you as 'Sup... er... Man.'"

"Yes, she is a bit of a snipe," he admitted. He frowned thoughtfully as we walked along the deserted streets of Metropolis, oblivious to the chaos of steel whippers from the ordinary people like you and me who, even here in his home town, followed in his wake.

"Well, we'll talk about your employment situation tomorrow, after I get home from work. Tonight, I've got to write a story on that volcano."

STRIP

SEARCH

MAX ALLAN COLLINS

DICK TRACY — THE FLETCHER YEARS — PART ONE

In my first column for *San Jose Features*, I told the Dick Tracy story, emphasizing of course creator Chester Gould's phenomenal contribution to the comics in general and Dick Tracy in particular. I spoke briefly of my own contribution to Tracy, in collaboration with Richard E. Fletcher, Chester Gould's final assistant on the strip. It's time, I think, to talk in more detail about my years on Dick Tracy with Rick Fletcher. This is the first of two columns dealing with the Fletcher years on Dick Tracy.

RICK FLETCHER

Rick Fletcher died, too young, on March 16, 1982, after making his own considerable contribution to the world of comics, having worked on Dick Tracy for twenty-two years. When he took over the full art chores on the strip, Rick left his mark on Tracy, bringing great heat to the characters; the particularly drew a distinctive Tracy profile—crisp and bold and the attention to detail of a dedicated researcher, made second-nature to him by his years of advertising art, work on the historical strip *Old Glory* (1930), and his painstaking background work for Chester Gould on Tracy. Rick was especially proud of his "hard work"—going over a particular passion, and Tracy's JEF magazine always had a high-tech, chrome look that gave our strip a sheen.

As his son Ross once said, "He was constantly in contact with police departments so he could make use of realistic police details in portraying police in the comic strip. He knew their rules."

THE FIRST YEAR

The first Dick Tracy story that editor Rick Fletcher and I did was based upon the sample synopsis I had submitted to the Chicago Tribune Syndicate, when editor Don Mitchell called me in the



CHESTER GOULD



RICK FLETCHER



MAX ALLAN COLLINS



summer of '77, affording me a chance to try out for what had been my favorite comic strip since childhood. I was given the opportunity to try out for *Tracy Beardsley*; I was a mystery novelist, but I was a mystery novelist because, back when I was even more irresponsible than I am now, Chester Gould drilled me through the brain, just like Tracy shooting a lead guy.

It was Gould and Tracy that opened the door on a world of tough guys (good and bad) and violence and action and smokes and booze, and all the elements that make up a good crime story. I was, of course, thrilled when editor Michael and syndicate President Bob Reed chose me to be the first writer to follow in Chester Gould's footsteps. Since I had never written comics

before, I was thrilled that I would be facing Rick Fletcher, a 19-year veteran of the strip, as a rival.

I had gone to visit Chester Gould in his Tribeca Tower office a few years before, in the company of my friend Matt Steinbock, the world's foremost Tracy fan, for none.

Gould and Rick were sitting at a round table and some tables. We had lunch together, the four of us, and Rick and I ended up chatting by ourselves several times, while fantastic Matt out-foxed Gould to grill him about this or that. Rick struck me as a very nice guy. We exchanged some friendly letters and he sent me an old library copy.

Since Rick and I were old strangers, we had 1974 trouble getting our collaboration off the ground. We began

with several full sessions on the long-distance phone. In our first year of the strip, we wanted to show that the traditions of Chester Gould's classic strip would be continued, but at the same time indicate a new direction.

What better way to indicate a second generation of Tracy than to introduce the second generation of villains: Fletcher's daughter Angelina and The Bloods, son? The "Deathday" issue that by many fans to be Rick Fletcher's finest hour takes the strip directly back to the climax of the most famous Tracy story of all, the wedding in 1946, but such statements as Angelina's media appearances, denying the death of her father and brother as the result of yellow journalism, were meant to show the strip was connected to the 50s, not just the 40s.

It had been my hope, for the second story, to do a completely original villain: a syndicate I did about a villain called Internal Security based on Son of Sam was stolen by the syndicate because it was deemed too controversial (presumably). Finally, in late 1984 I was asked to do a classic Gould villain instead, and rather than return to the 40s, I chose to do what I consider the best of the later Gould battles, *Mal-404-Hot* (1985). This was a story Rick Fletcher had worked on, and he secured the notion of bringing Mal-404 back.

Again, the modern touch is present in



There were no drawings of Don Tracy writing his stories.



into one another, if for no other reason than to avoid giving editors an easy place to drop a strip.

Also, Don Michel, then-editor of the Tribune Syndicate, wanted to keep an eye on the property and asked that I send him a synopsis of each story in advance. There are many reasons for this practice, not the least of which is it was handy for Rick Fletcher to have the synopses ahead of actual production so that the necessary thought and care could be put into the development of the look of the story's villain—a key factor in Tracy. It also gave Rick just as I gave current writer Don Linder, one-time Gould assistant and award-winning political cartoonist, an oppor-

tunity to make comments and suggestions on the shape the story materials.

"The Computer Killer" was an Elmore-style story, pure and simple. So, to a degree, was the Angelique story in the first year; a little guy who feels crushed by the System goes up against it by "killing" computers with a shotgun. Later, a computer "kiss" personified him. "The Computer Killer" was also part of the continuing effort to give the strip a current flavor, to keep Tracy involved with modern times.

OLD AND NEW VILLAINS

Next, the folks at the Syndicate

suggested we do another classic villain, so I decided to meet a big problem head-on as previously noted. Chapter Gould killed most of his lead villains off, so I picked a real powerter, Mumbler (even Gould couldn't resist using him twice, bringing him back to life in '56 after a 17 apparent drowning) - and tried to remain true to the original, continually figuring out a way to "bring him back alive"; of course, Grzy Glorie - the secondary villain created for this story to make sure the killing of the phoe wasn't completely driven from Gould - claimed this youthful Blumline assassin (Tracy called the "killing" to be a scam, and the "cover" to be the real, first Mumbler).

MUTANTS IN THE MARVEL UNIVERSE

BY JIMMY KNEEBLES





THE MUTANT OFFICE

Next I talked to Ann Nocenti, the young lady who edits both *X-Men* and *The New Mutants* and oversees those informative footnotes through the pages of both magazines. "They consider my office the mutant office," she said by way of introduction.

Asked for a general comment on what the future has in store for the Marvel mutants, she answered, "Basically it's going to start getting weird and worse. You're going to have a lot of resentment, hate and fear."

Before getting into specifics, I asked her where information on how the mutant office worked.

"Chris and I work very closely," Miss Nocenti answered, "go out and have pot sessions and throw ideas around. Chris is very much a character person. You have somebody like Archie Goodwin, he's an immediate plot mechanic and he's with Rayapp's plots. Chris' strong point is characterization. He and I consider these thing, breathing characters. The way we talk about them—it's like they were our children or something."

I was curious as to whether she read

much science fiction, and if she brought any notions picked up there in to the plot sessions.

"No, not any at all. I've read some mythological literature, but not really any science fiction. I have no knowledge of science fiction stories or even of Marvel's history. As far as fiction, when we're working on a plot, I wish from the realm of my imagination." She does relate to the area of politics. "Mostly because I've gone through phases of reading about that sort of thing, unnecessary stuff!"

Moving toward the topic of what's upcoming for the Marvel mutants, Miss



THE OTHERS ARE GOING TO BE THE LAST OF THEIR KIND. THEY'VE BEEN TAKEN CARE OF BY THE GOVERNMENT. THEY'VE BEEN TAKEN CARE OF BY THE GOVERNMENT. THEY'VE BEEN TAKEN CARE OF BY THE GOVERNMENT.

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Remember, you're talking up stories about, say, the 5-Minute go to heaven world and they're going to end up looking like cultures. And we're developing a parallel thing, basically in Russia—we're starting to look on Russia a little bit, and what you'll have happening is our government saying, 'You guys are evil. You guys are criminals.' What are you going to do? You have these mutants out there and you can consider them the nuclear weapons. You either want to control them—use them as part of your arsenal—or you'll nuclear them. Tell them, 'Get out of the country.' Now,



THE OTHERS ARE GOING TO BE THE LAST OF THEIR KIND. THEY'VE BEEN TAKEN CARE OF BY THE GOVERNMENT. THEY'VE BEEN TAKEN CARE OF BY THE GOVERNMENT. THEY'VE BEEN TAKEN CARE OF BY THE GOVERNMENT.



what's Russia going to do for us? "You can't control our fate. Live in our country, and we'll take care of you."

But that means we might see Russian troops eventually?

"Well, there's a possibility. The Soviet Union is reacting out of fear. They can't, you know, let these creatures live."

What else can we be on the lookout for?

"Well, we've also got Nimrod, flowing from the future to the past. He's programmed to protect humanity by exterminating mutants. And he's also going to be a trial of Magneto before the World Court. That'll be about two hundred or 300 men and we'll bring out just the best of all mutants. We're almost gonna say, hey, 200. We have a lot of mutants."



NEW ARTIST INTERVIEW: SIEKIEWICZ

Recalling my recent encounter with Bill Sienkiewicz, I asked about his relationship with the New Mutants.

"He's taking a leave of absence to work on a graphic novel. He loves this thing about a character called the Flame coming up and Steve Labadie will be doing that. Thankfully Wolverine's taking over after that and we'll see if Bill's coming back!" As to Sienkiewicz' tenure on the book, "He's fabulous. We took the *New Mutants*, which to me was a book I couldn't even get into when I first started reading it. It was just a bunch of off-kids, all too similar. And he just really got at the psychology of them and evolved them to a point where they're wonderful characters.

And the sales went up with Bill."

Does the work that changes in artists and writers might hurt a title?

"Yes, not at all. For instance, just last night we went out with Barry Windsor-Smith to talk about another *X-Men* he's going to do for us. And by the way, there's no fight scene, no battle, none of that stuff." Doesn't that go against the Marvel tradition? "I'm thinking more baby in terms of psychology, in terms of drama. I'm no longer wary about battles and fights. But I also have to remember about the common denominator and keep in mind what our readers want. What we're turning out, basically, is entertainment."

I also wanted to know if there'll be new mutants coming along.

"There's a group called The Shi'ar. We that I'm working on with Jo Duffy. We

FROM LEFT: SIEKIEWICZ
• WINDSOR-SMITH





Are mutants really the uncontrollable, godlike entities of the mutant myth?



don't have an artist yet, it's going to be launched as a limited series, and probably turn into a regular series. It's about people who are less sincerity or too ridiculous or too selfish...because it's always bothered me that you get superpowers and you all of a sudden get heroes. So that'll deal more realistically with what happens when you get superpowers. Some of the characters will have costumes. It's still in the planning stages, but will be out in '85."

A REAL SPORTS FREAK

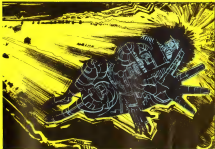
Next I turned to Chris Claremont. I've been disappointed with him for several years, having encountered him at various science fiction writers of American things and at numerous comic conventions. I still fondly recall a mismatched panel discussion he shared in Boston some years back with Joe Simon, Monte Chaplin and L.L. Cole.

I asked him what was going to be hap-

pening in the mutant saga. "It's going to move into the realm of geopolitics," he answered. "Mutants aren't just an object of prejudice anymore, they've become commodities in both a commercial and a political sense. Corporations want mutants...if you're heavily into industrial espionage you want a telepath and so on. That's the mutant/Coldwar side of things. They utilize mutants as an exploitable resource — same as oil or gas or a scientist. It's kind of how the government works, it's the same sort of thing. Mutants are another potentially dangerous weapon and potentially destabilizing. So we're got a whole rift going on between the Soviets and the Americans, each of them jockeying for position and trying to determine if they've got a Mutant Gap."

But what about those in government who think the only good mutant is a dead mutant?

"That's one of the things that's being debated. What we've got coming up is 300 in the trial of Magneto, wherein he



THE UNDISCOVERED COUNTRY AND THE DISCOVERY OF IT

goes on that for his various crimes against humanity. One of the subtexts of the story is that the permanent government people in both the US and the USSR are kind of putting their heads together and trying to figure out what to do about mutants. Do we live with them? Do we give them their own space in the world, take all the mutants and plant them somewhere else, leave? Or do we wipe them out? Because it's an either/or proposition. The great powers are eventually going to decide what to do and impose that will on everyone else. Another thing the book's do is allow for an airing of all the different views. And I'm hoping to see if it's maybe legally possible to prove Magneto's innocent."

And what about Nimrod?

"His programming is to safeguard humanity and that's by destroying mutants. He's the random element in the deck."

I was curious as to how he kept track of all the mutants he deals with in X-Men and New Mutants. "I've got notes

on paper, I've got notes in my computer and I've got a lot of stuff in my head. Basically I have a rough general idea of where we're going, but a lot of it is subject to evolution and mutation along the way. For instance, the story we just posted with Barry [Smith] has gone in an entirely different direction than I had intended. That's be in '88, a one issue thing he's doing." There's also a possibility Bert [Kirkman] will do a future X-Men special.

ALL SUCCESS

Besides his own contributions, what does Gossamer think accounts for the current success of his X-Men book? "I think when the X-Men were restarted in '76, we were the first new group book to come along in quite awhile. There seems to be, then and now, a hungering-group books seem more readily popular than single character books. Possibly because of the character interaction and the fact there's more people to identify with. As to why it remains successful—we've got a core group of





Pages 4-5: Claremont (left) — penciling/inking

strong, defined yet ambiguous characters. The rule of the book is to grab the readers emotionally and drag them, kicking and screaming, along."

"This governing subconscious means that there'll be, up the road, more X-bian apocalypses. Books Claremont won't have time to handle. "What you have is two conflicting desires," he observes. "There's the company desire to exploit a market property to the hilt and earn money. There's my fear, as a creator, that I don't want to devalue the mileage."

There are times, too, when Claremont wishes he had more space per issue, more pages to play with. "The problem is we're trying to cram thirty pages of story into twenty-two pages of art. And if there were forty pages I'd probably end up cramming fifty pages into forty. The characters are such that we could get away with any length. There are so many characters and there are so many layers to them that it's basically astonishing to fit them all in. If I were doing it in comic book format, I'd be able to get into them a lot more than I can in a comic book page."

Does that mean he'd like to do an X-Men prose novel? "I'd love to do it."

Before taking my leave, I asked how far ahead the next X-Men saga planned. "I know what's going to happen through the summer," Claremont said. "What that things get ambiguous because we have to allow for Secret Wars II. Since we don't know what Jim Shooter's going to do with Secret Wars, we don't know how it's going to affect the X-Men. It's like waiting for Godot sort of."

There'll be some changes made in the X-Men's camp, too. New members will be showing up, as well as guest stars ranging from Sublimation to Percy Weir. Author Peter Dinko has also promised a new super-group. Known as the Galaxy Defenders, they'll add "a note of lyricism" to the book. At the New Mutants we can expect intercompany, a dual between the Incredible Man and Warlock and, of course, all the mutants will have to cope with the repercussions of the decisions reached at the World Court in *X-Men* 200.

Having spent several days with the X-Men mutants, and a couple of hours with some of their makers and creators, I find myself wondering about how things are going to turn out. Soon as I finish this report I'm going to call my local comic shop and tell them to reserve a copy of 200 for me.



Protect you and your friends here

More answers to the new Superhero campaign game



editorial assistants, Steve Peterson and Bruce Harlick, did not do their homework properly.

But these are minor details that no true *Champions* fanatics will be bothered by. In all, it is an interesting book, with several good mixes of differing difficulty levels for any *Champions* campaign.

As of this writing, December 25, 1984, *Adventures Club Magazine* #1 is supposed to be out, thus bringing the book back on schedule. I don't know yet, so much for that.

OTHER GAMES

The newest challenger in the superhero game field is *Golden Heroes* by Simon Burley and Peter Holmes. It comes from Games Workshop in England and includes a lead-in rule book, a 56 page "Players Handbook", an 84 page "Superhero's Handbook", and five excellent dice for a very well-priced \$13.95. The price alone will make it a serious competitor to *Champions* and *Villains and Vigilantes* for the new gamer's money.

However, the game has more than the price going for it. It is the most pictorially illustrated game of its type I have ever seen. The artwork is by a notable *Who's Who* of British comic artists, including Brian Bolland, Alan Craddock, Mike Collins and Brendan McCarthy. However, it is very readable and understandable, which is more than I can say for its most recent com-

petition *Paradumny Heroes Unlimited* and Mayfair's *DC Heroes*. The game also provides the best campaign rules I have seen in any superhero game. The character advancement system plays directly into the campaign rules, and the characters must interact with the game-master's here called a *Scenario Supervisor*, in 56 campaign to improve themselves.

Veteran *Champions*, *Supergame* or *Superworld* players might object to the game's random selection of super-powers, but the system for selecting powers is simple and tends to give the player plenty of options. There is even an option for choosing powers under the steady eye of the GM (which is a little frightening, isn't it?). I attempted to put together Captain Liberty—a hero I originally designed in the '60s as a fan fiction hero and have used both in *Champions* and *Superworld*—using the *Golden Heroes* rules and he worked out perfectly.

However, further attempts to write up other characters showed some gaps in the powers descriptions as presented. How do you do darkness? My DC, 180-lb. like ripoff character, like his inspiration, thrives practical bonds. There is no way to simulate darkness bonds or even a simple smoke bomb.

Unlike most of the other superhero games, *Golden Heroes* does not limit characters by making them pay some sort of energy points for using their

powers. Lamentably, this seems to have forestalled any way of simulating the energy absorption and reuse powers of a character like Sebastian Shaw, the Black King of the Hellfire Club. There are other gaps between what the game provides and the powers shown in the comics, which is a failing in any superhero game.

The combat system also has a glitch which seems caused by a definite creative sloppiness. According to the *Golden Heroes* (see figure 1), *Defense* and *Classes* 1-6 all have exactly the same chance of being hit by each *Weapon Class*. These *Defense Classes* are all carefully explained in the *Golden Heroes* (see figure 2), and each describes a different form of armor. Each of the other *Golden Heroes* *Classes* from 7 to 12 have differing chances of being hit by each *Weapon Class*. However, *Classes* 7-10 are usually lumped together in the *Defense Class* descriptions, as are 11 and 12. Nowhere else in the rules are the differences between these *Defense Classes* explained. If the differences between the classes are unimportant, why do the different levels exist at all? And why is there a difference between the chance of hitting *Defense Class* 7 and *Defense Class* 8 when there is no explanation of what makes them different? I fear that I am not impressed by this obvious editorial blindness to inadequacies in the basic game system. Perhaps Simon and Peter weren't taking for each other when this material was written? If so, Editor Mike Flinn should have caught the problem and rectified it.

The rules also have quite a bit to do the determination of the GM rather than giving definite guidelines. This is fine for a veteran player, but *Golden Heroes* is supposed to be a book for the new player. Good luck, new player.

But, in all, I have to say that this is still a very playable and enjoyable game. It has many interesting features and is worth playing, particularly for the excellent campaign development rules, I give it a "B".



A sampling from the first two weeks.



BEHIND THE SCENES

With computers and cloning establishing timely subject matter as a constant in the "new" Dick Tracy, I first reached for something that reflected one of my own interests - rock 'n' roll music - and used punk rock as the topical hook for the next story. For a setting, we used a real locale (something Ober had done only rarely, Washington state, which gave Pink a chance to utilize his more realistic, illustrative bent in depicting the settings, many of which involved Indians, a frequent specialty).

In a continuing effort to humanize Tracy and make him more a character

and less a symbol, he and Tess experience a blessed event in the backwoods; I expected that to attract some media attention, but not much happened . . . whereas the pure aspect of the story got the strip talked about in *Chicago* magazine and all kinds of book columns, some of them nationally syndicated.

Pink was then approached by the well-known *Chicago* Trick for an original of a Sunday in which they were pictured in a poster on a wall in the background. He signed it to them, sent it along and got five backlogs (passes for his son Ross).

When Tracy's plane was hijacked on his way home from Washington state,

that's when the media really hit the fan: a week or so after the comic-strip stoppage, a real-life stoppage apparently performed on ours hit the headlines. We got some criticism for "hatching crime" in the strip (we were, of course, doing the opposite), but secretly, I was delighted to have the publicity.

And knowing my instinct was right when Ober found called to congratulate us on the incident!

NEXT ISSUE: DICK TRACY, THE FLETCHER PEARLS, Part Two

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SILVER AGE

MARVEL SUPERTEAMS

BY JACOB E. JONES

Marvel's innovations did not cease with their official new heroes. As Stan Lee's creations proliferated, he began weaving them together with an internal consistency such as no company had ever tried to maintain before. As Mort Weisinger had given Superman a consistent universe that linked seven titles, Lee would now tie together the diverse heroes and subplots of his entire company into a unity that would change the face of comics. He felt so confident that all his heroes really coexisted in the same world, that the Golden Age heroes had existed in that very world a couple of decades before, and that that world included all the real places and social realities that we know. Within this "Marvel Universe" Lee began redefining the way heroes relate to one another, flying incidentally in the face of the DC tradition of randomness and chthonia.

Super appearances of one hero in another's story were old hat, but so one had done them with the frequency or regularity which Marvel began amplying in 1963. Heroes, in Marvel comics, would not just get together for periodic teamup issues as Flash and Green Lantern did twice a year; they would drop in on each other for a brief visit on a case, bump into each other on the rooftops, and call each other for help, sometimes to be rebuffed. But most of all they fought. Nearly every time Marvel heroes met, with the exception of numerous cameo appearances, some form of the plot forced them into combat. In the first two Marvel teamups, a cocky Spider-Man fights the Fantastic Four to prove his worth (September 1, May 1963) and the FF are used by the military to smother the Hulk into submission (Fantastic Four 13, May 1963). Sometimes the battles were brought about by the mind control of some villain, as when the Thunderbolt-knighted Spider-Man goes attacking Daredevil (DM 18, Sept. 1963). Other times, Lee had to arrange some misunderstanding, as when the villainous

Chameleon looked into Man-Thing believing Captain America was a phony, and Cap obligingly waited until five pages of fight scenes had passed before settling the record straight (Tales of Suspense 88, Nov. 1963).

Whether the heroes were fighting, joining forces, or merely catching one another up on the latest gossip, these crossovers appeared to be among Marvel's most popular features. Soon Lee decided to create a regular forum for such teamups with *The Avengers*, Mar-

vel's answer to DC's Justice League of America. In it, Thor, Iron Man, Ant-Man and the Wasp joined forces to battle cataclysmic threats that were too much for one hero, particularly supervillain teams like Baron Duma's Masters of Evil, a league of old enemies of the various Avengers.

The Avengers were a small team, but an effective one. The two Lee-Ditko characters, Spider-Man and Dr. Strange, who drew much of their appeal from being young and oddballs,





Here is transporting the 17-mutant mutant species.

were wisely left out. The group arrived a little, first when *X-Men* became *Giant Man*, then when *Captain America* was flamed out in the now-famous Fourth Issue, making it more varied and powerful. The Avengers lacked the variety of specialized powers possessed by the Justice League, but with Thor and Iron Man's might, Giant Man's size and Cap's gymnastic ability there was plenty of opportunity for hard-hitting action, where the JLA was perfect for a *Sanitarium* Fox plot, the Avengers were ideal for a Jack Kirby subplot. They did not, however, give Stan Lee much room for his emotional developments. Except for the Hulk, who bounced occasionally onto the scene, these heroes were all a pretty chunky group. The team would only work well as long as Kirby drew it, and he decided not to stay long. With the ninth issue Don Heck took over the penning chores, and although he was a competent renderer of human emotion, he didn't command enough power to make the hyperpowered action effective. To keep the Avengers entertaining, a change would have to be made, a change which Lee was soon prepared to make.

Simultaneously with the first issue of the Avengers came another team, the *X-Men*. Another Lee-Kirby project, they

were labeled "The Strangest Super-Heroes of All" and all shared a common affliction: they were mutants, young people born with wild powers because of abnormalities in their parent's genes. Scott Summers, known as Cyclops, fired beams of destructive energy uncontrollably from his eyes; Warren Worthington III, the angel, had huge wings sprouting from his back which enabled him to fly; Hank McCoy, the Intellectual Beast, possessed massive legs and feet and an athletic posture which gave him phenomenal agility; Bobby Drake, the iceman, was able to freeze himself and others by weapons from his fingers; and pretty Jean Grey, Marvel Girl, was able to move objects telekinetically. All five teenagers were trained by their peers and feared by society until brought together by a genius in a wheelchair, Professor Charles Xavier, to learn to control their powers and use them constructively.

Xavier, known as Professor X, is himself a mutant with awesome powers of telepathy. He has a deep interest in mutants, calling them "Human Species," the next step in human evolution. He believes that for the present, however, mutants must learn to live in harmony with Homo Sapiens, even keeping watch over them, and

resist the temptation to take advantage of their powers. Other mutants, unfortunately, do not share his altruism; chief among these is Magneto, master of magnetism, who believes that the destiny of Homo Superior is to rule. When he attacks American military installations, Xavier sends his young charges, confused and masked not to defeat him, and the *X-Men* ("X" for the "extra" factor) in their makeshift become a superhero team.

Their origin makes clear two paradoxical points. This was, on the one hand, another unprecedented innovation and yet, on the other, the idea was strangely similar to that of DC's *Green Lantern*, "The World's Strangest Heroes" and "The Strangest Super-Heroes of All" were in fact once a team of freaks and outcasts brought together to be trained and given new lives in a wheelchair-bound genius. The fact that the *X-Men* appeared less than three months after the *SP* made plagiarism unlikely, given the usual production schedules of comics, and yet the parallels are remarkable. And they continued play the origin story: When Magneto gathered a crew of fellow mutants to attack mankind again, they were obliterated the Brotherhood of Evil Mutants, a name oddly similar to the

SILVER AGE

from their original comic book appearances. Here, a futuristic Green Arrow is an early taste of what is to come.



EP's Brotherhood of Evil, who reached the islands that same month.

The mutant theme dominated the X-Men's adventures. Often Professor X would recruit a newly-discovered mutant, hoping to add him to his group, only to have him jilted in selfishness or timidity and battle the X-Men. Among these were the Blob, an enormous spiker whom no power could move, since the Unbreakables, with his all-repelling force field and the Blob, a floating, arrogant youngster with the ability to copy any other mutant's power. The enemies of House Superior also figured, as when scientist Bolivar Trask developed an army of unbreakable robots called the Sentinels to find and destroy all mutants, whom he considered a threat to mankind's future.

From the beginning, the greatest appeal of *The X-Men* lay in the large and dynamic cast of characters. The study of alien, breeding concepts and the rich Argyle for Marvel did give us some of the most beloved, most colorful characters. The Beast, his intellect and baroque vocabulary ("Your powers of deduction," he tells Jeanne, "are exceeded only by your affection for the absurd") contrasting with the brutish appearance and purely muscular superpowers, was one of comic's most delightful surprises of characters.

terization. Even the villains were fleshed out with unusual flair. Particularly intriguing were Doctor Doom and the Scarlet Witch, a superlaid European mutant and his quasi-magical sister, who were basically good eggs, but had been manipulated into working against humanity by the scheming Magenta. The master of magnetism himself had a certain dignity in the zealous purity of his misdeeds and his family-bearing. Perhaps it was because of this colorful cast that the series remained vital even after Kirby left, being replaced by the unreluctant art of Walter Roth, at first calling himself Jay Geale.

On the minor side, the X-Men rarely explored the element that made them unique, their alienness, that they were feared and often humiliated by mankind should have given an ethnic angle, fresh and to the telling of their stories. And yet, with the exception of the Beastline, this aspect was rarely played up, and the X-Men often behaved like just another band of costumed crimefighters.

Doctor Doom and the Scarlet Witch won the affection of enough fans that Lee decided to make heroes of them. This was accomplished with the reworking of the Avengers, where the old heroes were apparently not helping him realize

his aims for characterization. All the members but Captain America resigned, and in their place came the two formerly evil mutants, along with an old Iron Man for who had also proved to have his heart in the right place, a former Avenger-style archer called Hawkeye.

The main thrust of the "New Avengers" was character interaction. Hawkeye was an absolute show-off with a stripe on his shoulder, Quicksilver a proud, humorless outsider, overly distrustful of mankind and protective of his sister. The Scarlet Witch was a naive, nervous soul, and Captain America the weary, rugged veteran of more battles than the rest of them combined. They were forced to fight as a team to prove their worth to a doubting world, but not for one minute did they get along.

In one incident, Captain America orders Hawkeye to refrain from attempting a home-made repair in a place of specialized machinery. "Don't it sit?" Hawkeye says. "Anybody can fix a crummy 'fess!" "Look, son-of-a-bitch," replies Cap, "You've been riding the war since you joined up! I shall tell it up to your twisted head and big mouth and let it pass! But now..." Hawkeye promptly raises his bow and arrow, threatening to "change that parking in



your hair," but Quicksilver arrives with a restraining hand. Cap slumps down, but Hankays turns his insults on Quicksilver, prompting the Starlet team to leap for all of his feet with her "kiss power." "I told you to curb those hair balls of yours!" says Cap, gently but firmly. "You might have injured Hankays!" When Quicksilver barks, "kiss a man how you speak to my sister?" And round and round it goes (*Amalgam* 21, Oct. 1985).

Although the discord was at first very appropriate for a team of mutants, over-enthusiastic results, it continued with very little development until it

became grating. Something of a new dimension was added when Giant Man, now called Goliath, joined the team and found himself trapped at a basketball school height, and Don Heck contributed his first action, varied art to the series, but Heck's limitations, an unimpaired lot of villains, and repetitive characterization prevented the *X-men* from fulfilling its obvious potential. It would be ripe for change when Roy Thomas took the reins later in 1966.

Although superheroes were the source of all Marvel's success in those years, Lee and Kirby made a heavy into

their comics by creating Sgt. Fury and his Howling Commandos, in which tough, cigar-chomping Nick Fury led an intricately mixed pair of fanatical super-soldiers on daring raids into German territory during World War II. Entitled "The War King for Pepperidge Hotter War Maps," this Kirbyqueuing through the battleships read sometimes like an official superhero series and sometimes like an unintentional parody of last war modes. The action scenes were fun, but Kirby soon left that series too, and replacement Dick Ayers was unable to disguise the weakness of the stories.

Lee liked the gruff Nick Fury character, however, and two years later he and Kirby launched Nick Fury, Agent of S.H.I.E.L.D. to replace the Human Torch in *Strange Tales*. But in the present, this spy series featured a middle-aged Fury as head of a super-scientific espionage organization reminiscent of T.Y.'s U.N.C.L.E., battling a mysterious fascist enclave called Hydra. Breaking away from his earlier communal themes, Lee was able to use a great deal of imagination in devising secret codes, hideouts and tactics for both his heroes and villains. He and Kirby introduced a whole arsenal of such devices as a flying sports car, EMP-amplifying machines and an airborne "Roll-Counter" headquarters. But S.H.I.E.L.D., as inventive as it was, was one series which would increase in significance after Kirby departed.

Throughout this proliferation of groups, Marvel's original team, the Fantastic Four, remained at the forefront of innovation and characterization. The foursome proved to be particularly flexible characters, growing together as divided but devoted members of a family. Sue Storm's ambivalent feelings for the Sub-Mariner finally worked down after his reunion with his people removed her principal reason to pity him, and at last she told him that it was Reed with whom she wanted to spend her life. Shortly after, Reed stepped out of his tightly controlled role long enough to ask her to marry

Mr. Ben Grimm remained the emotional focus of the series, but now he added a gruff sense of humor to balance his misery, with an appealing Brooklynese speech pattern that included elements about his old haunt on Rarcy Street, talks sworn on a mysterious Aunt Petunia, and William Bantini's old catchphrases. "Write reader development this [a]!" His running hostility with the Torch evolved into an affectionate rivalry, and their wild, destructive battles inside FF headquarters provided a humorous counterpoint to the usual fights between Marvel heroes. Reed Richards slowly grew into a hardened father-figure as a co-leader, firing but losing patience with his impetuous cohorts.

As Lee and Kirby found their footing, the quality of plot and art improved. The most marked improvement was the growth of Dr. Doom, an evil scientist in metal armor who had trained the Sub-Mariner as the team's arch villain since their first issue. Gradually he became far more than just another mad scientist, as we discovered his tragic origins, found the source of his evil in the wrongs suffered by his family in Europe, and saw him become the autocratic monarch of the Balkan nation of Latveria. In the Fantastic Four's finest hour to that time, they were forced to defeat Doom without their powers in an impressive, two-issue, all-out battle story that helped set the tone for a new phase in Marvel comic (Fantastic Four 26-28, June-July 1965).

The early days of Marvel were conventional and brought in a close to the Fantastic Four's third gamified annual, featuring the wedding of Reed and Sue. This was the "gold-star" phenomenon taken to its extreme, "the world's most colossal collection of costumed characters, usually vanishing and reappearing in continual combat," a lot of twenty-one heroes leaping, flying and swinging at twenty-one villains and their hordes of lackeys, thugs and deadly beasts. It wasn't much for plot, but twenty-five cents for forty-two color-



ful super-characters was the best buy of the year for hungrier kids.

The comic scene had changed suddenly since that summer six years before when *Shoggoth* number four first reached the stands. In the summer of 1955 a trip to the newsstand would reveal Schwartz's stable of redneck characters, Fawcett's generic supporting cast and the myriad abilities of Schist, Klammer and Boninoff, none of

would also reveal the Marvel explosion of innovative heroes, the ventures of Charlton, Dell, Harvey and other old companies in the field, and a new company, Tower, with a stable of superheroes and criminals all its own. This was a cornucopia of continued adventures. By the beginning of 1966, superhero comics were leading for the proceeds of their popularity.

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